No. 1940—Vol. 75

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER AND ILLUSTRATED TIMES

July 30, 1898

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

London: Printed and Published at the Office, 198, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of London, by Ingram Brothers, 198, Strand, aforesaid.

THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY HEROES: "P.I.P." POEM AND ILLUSTRATION.

THE PRINCE OF WALES BEARS HIS MISHAP WITH MARK-TAPLEY CHEERFULNESS: THE ELECTROPHONE BRINGS COMIC OPERA TO HIS EARS AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

See "The Prompter" on "The Talk of London," next page.

Cockle's Antibilious Pills.

"I do not hesitate to say it is the "best made Pill in the Kingdom."
Dr. G. F. Collier on the Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians of London.

These Famous Pills Cleanse and Regulate the Whole System, leaving it free from all impurities. They carry off all unhealthy humours; are admirable in Women's Ailments, overcoming all irregularities, and maintaining the system in health, strength, and vigour. To use them always is to keep yourself in Perfect Health—the bowels free, the liver active, the head clear, and the skin and complexion free from blemish.

Cockle's Antibilious Pills.

FOOT-FORM BOOT. MADE TO MEASURE

Cut from selected "B.B.M. CALF" Skin. Tough, but Beautifully Soft. Takes High Polish. Calf Lined.
Made on SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED ANATOMICAL LASTS. Broad or Pointed Toes. Wide Welts. Style, Fit, and Wear Guaranteed.
Boots to Four Days, Carriage Paid.
ALSO IN "B.B.M. TAN CALF."

10/6

ASBESTOS LINED. DAMP PROOF. WILL NOT CREAK.
Hand-Sewn, on Customer's own Lasts. 13/6.
Send Post Card for New Illustrated Catalogue.
N.B.—Give measurements over sock in inches and usual size worn. Send P.O., mentioning *P.I.P.*

Address—**BESPOKE BOOT Factory, Rushden, Northampton.**

YOUR Needs that latest invention, a neat Waist Grip, entitled the Fairy Belt. By an entirely novel method it holds the blouse or shirt without any hooks or clips in **NEW** the exact position it is required. It is impossible for the blouse to ride up or become displaced. The Fairy Belt makes the Waist at the same time round **SUMMER** and pretty in a way never before achieved or even attempted. Sold by all Drapers at 1s., or post free, 1/2. From the Proprietors, Hindes (Curlers), Ltd., Finsbury, London, E.C. **BLOUSE**

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

Has been used over Fifty Years by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the GUMS, allays all PAIN, cures WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and

Relief and Health to your Infants.
Of all Chemists, 1s. 1½d. per Bottle.

A Lady writes: "'*Our Home*' *is the best ladies' paper I have ever seen. Your patterns are perfect.*"

GIVEN AWAY.
Paper Pattern of this
GIRLS' FROCK
WITH NEXT WEEK'S
'OUR HOME'
On Sale Everywhere To-Day.
1d. By post, 2d.
First-Class Stories, Real Letters from Lovers, Our At Home, A Woman of Fashion, Hundreds of Useful Hints, &c. A Most Enjoyable Number. Be sure to order it To-Day. "OUR HOME," 6, ESSEX STREET, STRAND, LONDON.

"THE FARMER & STOCKBREEDER."
The Best Illustrated, Biggest, and Most Practical Agricultural Paper in the World is the "Farmer and Stockbreeder." Every Tuesday. 1d. Sold Everywhere. Post Free, 6 Months, 3/3.
"FARMER AND STOCKBREEDER," 6, Essex St., Strand, London.

The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire left Compton Place, Eastbourne, last Monday on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. William James, at West Dean Park, near Chichester, for the Goodwood Meeting. They return to Eastbourne on Friday afternoon.

The Earl of Rosebery, as President of the Surrey Agricultural Association, has intimated his intention of presiding at the annual dinner of the society, to be held at Epsom on Oct. 12.

Hammer-Throwing Record.—T. F. Kiely, the Irish all-round champion, accomplished a world's record at Cahir Sports last Monday, by throwing the sixteen-pound hammer 151 feet 11 inches from a nine-foot circle; the previous best performance having been 146 feet 10 inches.

The Welsh National Eisteddfod.—Sir Herbert Oakeley's cantata for solo, chorus, and orchestra, entitled "Dawn and Eventide," was in the programme of the final concert of last week's Eisteddfod, and was admirably performed. The music is dedicated to the Prince of Wales.

The Lord Mayor (who on Monday dined leading English and French artists at the Mansion House) has consented to distribute the prizes on Friday, Aug. 5, at Shoeburyness, at the camp of the National Artillery Association.

SULPHOLINE SKIN LOTION.—The only effective remedy for SKIN TROUBLES. SULPHOLINE quickly drives away Eruptions, Pimples, Eczema, ACNE, Blackheads, and all Disfigurements, developing a fair, spotless skin, and beautiful complexion. Try SULPHOLINE LOTION, Shilling Bottles.—[ADVT.]

Talk of London.

—:o:—

H.R.H.'S ENFORCED REST.

THE great hold the Prince of Wales has on the affections of all classes has been well proved by the deep interest taken by the public in the daily bulletins issued at Marlborough House since he had the misfortune to fall and fracture his left knee-cap last Monday

week at Waddesdon Manor. No one could have lamented the grave mishap more sincerely than his esteemed friend and host, Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild. But the anxiety that benevolent member of the House of Rothschild naturally felt was probably allayed when he heard the Prince's jocular and characteristically good-natured comment on the occurrence (according to the *Daily News*): "I hope dear old Ferdie Rothschild won't be worried about this. It is too bad to go to a man's house and then fall down the stairs."

The Princess of Wales

(who took an active part in nursing the Prince back to health when he was struck down by fever at Sandringham some twenty-six years ago) has not spared herself in her tender devotion to her husband, "the People's Prince," on this trying occasion. Inaction must necessarily be particularly irksome to so exceptionally active an Englishman as the Prince is. Hence the seasonableness of sweet service and sympathy from so gentle a nurse as the Princess, above and beyond the unremitting care and attention of the most skilful doctors of the day, comprising Lord Lister, Sir William MacCormac, Sir Francis Laking, and Mr. Alfred D. Fripp. It was most satisfactory to learn that by Saturday last the Prince had made such good progress that the Princess felt she could leave H.R.H. for an hour or two to go for a drive with Princess Victoria, and attend with her daughter one of the last fashionable weddings of the London Season, duly chronicled in our "World of Women" page.

H.R.H. and the Electrophone.

An inveterate lover of music, the Prince has, luckily, been able to amuse himself in his room at Marlborough House by listening to the most popular operatic airs through that scientific marvel the Electrophone, which is in such high favour with visitors to the delightful Earl's Court Exhibition. Thus, H.R.H., by placing the Electrophone trumpets to his ears, could not only hear M. Renaud, M. Edouard de Reszke, Mesdames Melba, Nordica, and other lyric artists, with the splendid Covent Garden orchestra, in operatic masterpieces; but could find variety in the light, exhilarating music of "The Runaway Girl," as interpreted by Miss Ethel Haydon and Miss Connie Ediss at the Gaiety; in the dulcet songs of Miss Edna May and Miss Rankin, the bright stars of "The Belle of New York" at the Shaftesbury; in the sweet singing of Miss Marie Tempest and Mr. Hayden Coffin in "A Greek Slave" at Daly's; in the *chic* chansons of Kitty Loftus in "The French Maid" at the Vaudeville; and in the merry lilting tunes of "La Poupée" at the Prince of Wales's Theatre. By means of the Electrophone likewise, the Prince followed the service at St. Michael's, Chester Square, on Sunday morning, and doubtless heard the apt references Canon Fleming, unquestionably expressing the sentiment of the whole nation, made to the indisposition of His Royal Highness and to the affectionate regard in which he is generally held—

Surely this is the very hour when all that he has done by his Hospital Fund for the sick poor in all our hospitals will come back to his own heart in blessing and rich comfort. His patience and consideration for others are a lesson to the nation, who watch and pray for his restoration. May the skill which surrounds him and the devotion of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales soon, with God's blessing, raise him up to us all again in restored health and strength.

The Prince's Trip to Cowes

on Saturday ought certainly to accelerate his recovery greatly. Nothing could be more health-restoring than the invigorating sea breezes of the Solent. Watching the racing and the passing of men-of-war from the Royal yacht *Osborne*, the Prince will have plenty to interest him, and a speedy convalescence in congenial companionship may be soon looked for.

Good-bye to the Op'ra—'Tis Over!

And, far from joining in the hypercritical comments on the Season's management by the Royal Opera Syndicate, I offer a hearty vote of thanks to M. Maurice Grau, M. Mancinelli, and Mr. Neil Forsyth for the wealth of musical enjoyment furnished at Covent Garden. Why, their labours and the tasks of the chief artists must have been herculean. To rehearse and to produce a different opera every night of the week for months running—above and beyond the stupendous performances of Wagner's "Nibelungen Ring"—must be pronounced a truly colossal achievement. My only wonder is that the performances have been of such excellence. The end crowned the work. The revival of "Don Giovanni" and "Aïda" during the last nights of the season, magnificently brought to a close on Tuesday by the mellifluous Melba and a splendid cast in "Roméo et Juliette," thoroughly delighted the Opera subscribers. Mr. Faber, in undertaking the direction of Covent Garden Opera himself next Summer, when he promises to produce a greater number of favourite operas full of melody, may congratulate himself on retaining the support of the distinguished Society opera-goers who have in the past materially contributed to the success of the great lyric enterprise.

M. Jean de Reszke

quitted Covent Garden rather suddenly. He was set down for one or two more characters, but finding himself out of voice through that early morning railway trip from Windsor, started with the Countess—or Madame de Reszke—for Paris. After a visit to one of the French Pleasure Resorts they will travel to M. de Reszke's Polish farm to inspect a fine stud of horses he has recently acquired. M. Edouard de Reszke will follow his brother to Poland now that Covent Garden has closed.

Sir Henry Irving and the New Kennington Park Theatre.

With the marks of his stupendous hard work stamped on his keen, care-worn, intellectual face, Sir Henry Irving yet smiled happily enough when he cheerfully set about his self-imposed task at the entrance to Mr. Robert Arthur's new playhouse adjoining Kennington Park last Monday afternoon. Our leading Actor-Manager and foremost representative of British histrionic art paid Mr. Arthur the compliment of laying the memorial-stone of the Princess of Wales' Theatre because he has a sincere and generous sympathy with the increase in the number of transpontine and suburban temples of dramatic art. Sir Henry Irving knows very well that this increase cannot hurt such supremely attractive homes of the drama as the Lyceum—that is, whilst the magnificence of production to which he has accustomed us prevails. Entertaining these liberal views, he offered Mr. Arthur heartiest encouragement, and wished godspeed to his enterprise with evident sincerity. The front, as it will be, is sketched by the *P.I.P.* Artist, who hits off the familiar features of Sir Henry and the less-known face of Mr. Arthur, who is amply justified in the confidence he has in his success. This new Kennington Park Road Theatre, rapidly being completed on an excellent site adjacent to the Park, was designed by Mr. W. G. R. Sprague, and is being built by Mr. Walter Wallis, of Balham. It is certain to be one of the most prosperous houses on the Surrey side.

"Robespierre."

Sir Henry Irving has been visiting the eminent French dramatist M. Sardou with the intention of inducing that brilliant author to alter the conclusion of the play "Robespierre," which he is writing for our famous actor-manager. Sardou was thinking of history, Sir Henry Irving was brooding on dramatic effects at the Lyceum; and, with a view of introducing something entirely new, he has persuaded Sardou to supply the Revolutionist with a son. Mr. Laurence Irving will play the son, at whose hand Robespierre meets his death. It will probably be found that one or two scenes between the father and son will prove the most dramatic in the play. Sir Henry is but following the example of Macready, who made valuable suggestions to Lord Lytton, which the latter had the wisdom to adopt. "The Lady of Lyons," "Richelieu," and other plays were altered—and improved—owing to the advice of the great actor. It is well known that Lord Tennyson's "Becket" was mainly constructed from the hints furnished by Sir Henry Irving; and what a grand historic piece "Becket" was!

"The Belle of New York"

has beaten the record of all the American plays. It is still going strong at the Shaftesbury, grace to the all-round vivacity of the performance; and two companies start with it in a few days for the provinces, while a third company goes to the Colonies, and a fourth party will take this lively comic opera to the Continent until the winter. Friends of the Shaftesbury Management predict that it will be found competing with the Boxing-Night pantomimes in London.

Golders Hill is Saved,

or, at least, it will be, for the London County Council, the Hampstead Vestry, the Marylebone Vestry, and other public-spirited authorities have come with Mr. Thomas Barratt (who should make a popular Sheriff of London) to the rescue; and the lovely view from Hampstead Heath is not to be blocked out by the speculating builder. Once free from the bricks and mortar demon, we shall have no more fear of losing the beautiful Heath which belongs not only to Hampstead but to all London. It is all very fine to sneer at 'Arry and 'Arriet. They deserve as much consideration as the smartest Society People; and the *P.I.P.* heartily rejoices that they have found so many friends to secure them, as well as thousands of the middle classes, a little fresh air and a lovely "People's Park" free for all time. The generous persons who have befriended the public will go down to posterity as "Benefactors of the People."

THE PROMPTER.

SIR HENRY IRVING HONOURS MR. ROBERT ARTHUR BY LAYING THE MEMORIAL STONE OF THE NEW PRINCESS OF WALES'S THEATRE AT KENNINGTON PARK.

Mr. James Ewing Ritchie, well known as a writer under the *nom-de-guerre* of Christopher Crayon, died at his residence at Clacton-on-Sea last Monday from asthma at the age of seventy-eight.

If you wish to be **UP-TO-DATE,** then buy the **"P.I.P."** through **NINETY-EIGHT.**

"P.I.P." WAR CHRONICLE.

THE FINE SPANISH WAR-SHIP "CRISTOBAL COLON" may yet be saved, in the opinion of gallant Lieutenant Hobson, whose own words on the matter we shall presently quote. But the temporary disablement, at any rate, of Admiral Cervera's Spanish Squadron in the brave but fruitless attempt to elude Admiral Sampson's powerful blockading fleet off Santiago de Cuba on Sunday morning, July 3, was a naval action of such historic magnitude and so pregnant with lessons that we may be permitted to print

An Illustration

from an American official plan of the decisive part of the engagement. This and other features of this signal American victory have already been sketched. But Admiral Schley's masterly finishing shots from the *Brooklyn*, *Texas*, and *Oregon*, which settled the fate of the *Cristobal Colon*, deserved this fresh naval drawing.

Lieutenant Hobson on the Lessons of the Sea Fight Off Santiago.

Lieutenant Hobson (whose portrait we gave in last week's *P.I.P.*), quite unheralded, arrived in New York on July 21 with Admiral Sampson's report. He was recognised and cheered by the people on the pier where he landed. Lieutenant Hobson proceeded immediately to Washington. At the passenger station in Jersey City he was again recognised and cheered. He expects to be able to visit Annapolis, where Admiral Cervera is a prisoner on parole, and thank him for the generous treatment he received at his hands while a prisoner of war at Santiago.

GENERAL GOMEZ, JOINT LEADER OF THE CUBANS WITH GENERAL GARCIA.

According to the *Daily News* Washington Correspondent, Lieutenant Hobson persuaded the U.S. Government to take steps to save two vessels of Admiral Cervera's squadron—the *Cristobal Colon* and the *Maria Teresa*. He said: "The *Colon* lies on her beam-end. She is a magnificent vessel, and practically intact, and we are not satisfied to lose her without an heroic effort to preserve her. Her position is undoubtedly critical, and the task of righting and floating her will unquestionably be difficult; but once it is accomplished the American navy will be strengthened by an exceedingly fine cruiser.

"The *Maria Teresa* will probably be more easily saved than the *Colon*, because while she is much more damaged by gunfire and the conflagration of her woodwork, her situation is less perilous to her frame.

"The conclusion I reached, in common with naval officers on the spot, is that the woodwork on war-ships should, if possible, be totally eliminated. One general lesson taught by the battle is the value of a navy well chosen and well disciplined. We shot straight and fast, and won with astonishing ease. The Spanish also fired rapidly, but far from accurately. There was an evident lack of all the essentials of training. Therefore they lost miserably."

Garcia Hands His Command of the Cubans to Gomez.

We print a new portrait of Señor Gomez, apropos of General Shafter's disagreement with General Garcia, the other Cuban Leader. The full text of Garcia's letter to General Shafter is rather a bitter arraignment of the Americans for believing the Cubans to be savages, and keeping them out of Santiago. Garcia declares he was never even notified that the city had surrendered, and complains bitterly that he was not invited to be present at the ceremonies. He therefore hands his resignation as commander of the Cubans of the Eastern District to

Commander-in-Chief Gomez,

and withdraws himself and his troops from further co-operation with the Americans. He adds: "I know my army is poor and ragged but not more so than you Americans were when you first began to struggle for independence."

Spaniards Surrender to Garcia.

A despatch to New York from Santiago states that General Garcia, while on his way to Holguin, was met by a party of eighty Spanish troops with five officers. He called on them to surrender, which they did.

The Government Ordered Shafter

to exact only the minimum Customs dues at Santiago, instead of the maximum Spanish dues as he had begun to do. This will make a great difference in the prices, and supplies of commodities are now being landed by private enterprise.

A despatch has been received from General Shafter stating that on July 22 he sent two troops of cavalry with some Spanish officers to receive the surrender of the Spanish troops at St. Luis and Dos Palmas. These troops had not heard of the loss of Admiral Cervera's fleet or of General Toral's surrender, and declined to capitulate unless they could come in and see for themselves. A detachment of officers and men accordingly went into Santiago on July 21, and returned next morning apparently satisfied.

Admiral Sampson

reports that the expedition to Nipe has been entirely successful, although the mines were not removed owing to lack of time. The Spanish cruiser *Jorge Juan*, which was defending the place, was destroyed without the loss of any Americans.

The Official Account of the Engagement at Manzanillo

on July 18, during which three Spanish merchantmen, including the *Purisima-Concepcion* and five gun-boats, were destroyed, shows it to have been one of the most successful hitherto taken part in by the American navy. The orders to destroy the enemy's shipping and not to engage the Spanish field batteries and forts, were carried out without a single American casualty. It is reported that a hundred Spaniards were killed.

Arms Laid Down at Guantanamo.

The Spanish garrison at Guantanamo laid down its arms on July 25.

General Miles Left Guantanamo

(Reuter's agent cabled on July 22) with 3415 men, including five batteries of artillery. The transports arrived off Mole St. Nicholas at 1.15 in the afternoon, and were moving along well.

A telegram from St. Thomas states that the disembarkation of the American troops sent to Puerto Rico commenced at Ponce on Monday last.

A Despatch from Havana

to the Madrid *Imparcial* states that on Sunday last an American war-ship attempted to land a force near Bahia Honda, but they were attacked and driven back by the forces under Commander Manzanal.

Havana to be Attacked in the Autumn.

A despatch from the Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald* states that General Shafter with the Fifth Army Corps will take the field against Havana in the autumn. As soon as the Spanish prisoners are transported to Spain, the troops of General Shafter's command return to the United States, where they will rest until the commencement of the Havana campaign.

Future of the Philippines.

According to the Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald*, Admiral Dewey has officially reported that in his opinion the Philippine insurgents are more capable of self-government than the Cubans. But it is probable America will keep Manila.

Peace Rumours.

The *New York World* of Tuesday morning published a despatch from Madrid declaring that Spain had made direct overtures for peace. And high time, too!

General Macias, Governor-General of Puerto Rico,

has a very anxious time before him, seeing that by the time these lines are read the American expedition to "the Diamond of the Antilles" will probably have arrived at its destination.

GENERAL MACIAS, Spanish Governor of Puerto Rico.

General Macias, who is credited with any amount of courage and discrimination, can never hope to hold the place against Admiral Sampson's guns, while the military force, under General Miles, will be sufficient to overwhelm the garrison. At the same time the native population is by no means kindly disposed towards the Spaniards, and it is highly probable that the American invaders will be assisted by a native rising. General Wilson's command, forming part of the expedition to Puerto Rico, left Charleston some days ago. General Miles is on his way, and it is estimated that the entire force taking part in the operations will number not far short of 40,000 men.

San Juan, the Chief Town of Puerto Rico,

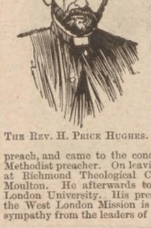
will, of course, be the objective. General Miles, it is understood, will land at Guanica, which lies to the south-west of the island. He expects to meet there a body of natives who have already been armed by the Americans, and with this auxiliary force he will push on to a town called Ponce, which is in railway communication with San Juan. A second force will probably effect a landing at Fajardo, which is in the extreme north-eastern corner of the island; and yet a third contingent, not yet on its way, is designed to effect a landing on the northern coast.

The war-vessels *Terror*, *Amphitrite*, and *Puritan*, of the American Fleet, have been ordered to Puerto Rico, and will co-operate with the land forces in the attack. As will be seen from our Sketch, Puerto Rico has a fine natural harbour in San Juan. But the garrison is admittedly far too weak to withstand a combined

THE PUERTO RICAN EXPEDITION: SAN JUAN

land and sea attack. There is abundant evidence that, no matter what peace proposals are made, the United States Government means to hold Puerto Rico as a naval base.

The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, the New President of the Wesleyan Conference,



THE REV. H. PRICE HUGHES.

is one of the most popular ministers in British Methodism. He was born in Carmarthen in 1847, and thus attains the honour at an almost unprecedentedly early age. The grandfather of Mr. Hughes was a popular Welsh preacher; his father a doctor of medicine, a man of public distinction and social influence. On his mother's side he inherits Jewish blood. He himself boasts that he has affinities with the Semitic, Celtic, and Teutonic races. The new President was educated at a private school at Swansea, and was intended for the Bar. During his schooldays he began to preach, and came to the conclusion he would like to be a Methodist preacher. On leaving school he spent four years at Richmond Theological College under the late Dr. Moulton. He afterwards took his M.A. degree at the London University. His present work in connection with the West London Mission is most unique, and has won sympathy from the leaders of all denominations.

MUNYON SAYS:

CARE AND HEALTH ARE NEAR NEIGHBOURS.

If people take care of themselves and observe Nature's laws, it naturally follows that they will have good health.

FRESH AIR, PURE WATER, PROPER DIET, AND REST ARE THE BEST PHYSICIANS IN THE WORLD.

IF PERSONS REQUIRE MEDICINES THEY SHOULD USE THE RIGHT KIND.

Simple Remedies like Munyon's, which will Assist Nature and Build Up the Patient, are Right, and

The People of Great Britain Universally Declare that they Cure Disease.

READ THE EVIDENCE, TALK WITH THE SUFFERERS WHO HAVE BEEN CURED

47 REMEDIES FOR 47 AILMENTS.

SHILLING VIALS AT ALL CHEMISTS.

If people take care of themselves and observe Nature's laws, it naturally follows that they will have good health. Even persons who are afflicted with inherited tendencies to disease can prolong life and extend comfort by proper treatment and care. **Fresh Air, Pure Water, Proper Diet,** and **Rest** are the best physicians in the world. Professor Munyon advises people to take as little medicine as possible. He deplores the awful usage of nauseous doses and deadly drugs. If people require remedies they should use the right kind—simple medicines, which will assist Nature in her efforts to restore the patient and build up the system, are the right kind, and the people of Great Britain universally admit that **Munyon's Remedies** are right, for they are simple, safe, and inexpensive, and **They Cure** diseases. Read what the grateful patients say. If you are ailing don't fail to secure a copy of "Munyon's Guide to Health." Study the Contents and learn how to doctor and cure yourself—in a careful, safe, and easy manner.

Here are some of the assertions Professor Munyon makes—

My Rheumatism Cure will cure almost any case of rheumatism in a few days.

My Dyspepsia Cure will cure any case of indigestion or stomach trouble.

Ninety per cent. of kidney complaints can be cured with **my Kidney Cure.**

My Catarrh Cure will cure catarrh of the head, throat, and stomach, no matter of how long standing.

Nervous affections and diseases of the heart are controlled and cured by my **Nerve Cure** and **Heart Cure.**

That my **Cold Cure** will break up any form of cold in a few hours.

TESTIMONIALS.

A WELL-KNOWN VARIETY ARTIST TESTIFIES.

Mr. WILL STYLES, the well-known Vocalist and Variety Artist, residing at 26, Berwick Street, Soho, London, W., says: "After suffering from Rheumatism for several years, I tried Munyon's Rheumatism Cure, with the result that I have entirely recovered my health. I cannot be too thankful for the cure thus effected, for, being on the stage, I must have the use of my legs."

CURED OF DYSPEPSIA.

E. BROWN, residing at 94, Main Street, Walworth, London, S.E., writes: "I have suffered very severely from dyspepsia, and having tried your remedies, I have found great relief, and I am pleased to say I am now quite well, and shall be pleased to recommend to all who suffer the same as I did."

KIDNEY CURE BENEFITED HIM.

Mr. H. J. FATHARLY, of 26, Regent's Road, Herne Hill, London, S.E., says: "I have taken your medicine for the kidneys, and have found it a most beneficial remedy. I am only too glad to recommend it to all who care to give it a trial."

DERIVED GREAT BENEFIT FROM MUNYON'S COLD CURE.

Mrs. EMMA HERMITAGE, of 213, Latimer Road, Notting Hill, London, writes: "For several weeks I suffered from a severe cold. Being advised to try your famous Cold Cure, I did so, and am pleased to say that I have derived great benefit from same."

MUNYON'S FREE VOUCHER.

NOT A PENNY TO PAY FOR ADVICE BY MAIL.

THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED.

EVERYBODY CORDIALLY INVITED TO ACCEPT THIS GREAT FREE OFFER.

Munyon's Medical Institution is the best one of its kind in the world. A staff of specialists is employed to diagnose the cases not only of people applying personally for treatment, but of those in all parts of the country who send in personal letters, asking the best methods of being cured of various diseases. Thousands of these letters are received every week, and the staff of specialists is daily employed in dictating replies through the medium of private stenographers. These letters are received in the strictest confidence, and promptly answered with the best advice obtainable. No effort will be spared to see that each case is thoroughly diagnosed and that the proper remedies to effect a cure are prescribed. For these services no fee is expected.

If you desire to accept the above free offer, and receive Professor Munyon's Question Blank and Guide to Health free, fill in the following Voucher and send it to Professor Munyon, 121, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.

This Question Blank will assist you greatly in describing your troubles, and will enable Munyon's Specialists to prescribe the correct course of treatment needed in your case.

Name.....

Address {.....

Name of Paper—*The Penny Illustrated Paper.*

ALL COMMUNICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO

MUNYON'S HOMŒOPATHIC HOME REMEDY CO.

LABORATORY AND CONSULTING ROOMS,

121 & 123, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.

Read the "ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE" all the Year Round, 6d. Monthly.

HOW THE WORLD WAGS.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO OSBORNE opened with two interesting events. As sketched by a *P.I.P.* Artist, Her Majesty, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, and attended by the Dowager Countess of Erroll, on Saturday evening last opened the new road leading from Victoria Grove to Whippingham, made at the Queen's expense in return for a concession of land now enclosed in the Royal estate. Her Majesty drove to Victoria Grove end of the road, and was received by the East Cowes Urban District Council, the Chairman, Mr. James Halliday, being presented to the Queen by Lieutenant-Colonel the Right Hon. Sir Fleetwood Edwards. The Queen declared the road open, and gave it the name of Beatrice Avenue, expressing at the same time the hope that it would be a permanent benefit to East Cowes and the neighbourhood. Earlier in the afternoon the Queen embarked from the Trinity Wharf at East Cowes, and went out in the Royal yacht *Alberta* into Osborne Bay, where H.M.S. *Blonde* was moored. Her Majesty was accompanied by Princess Henry of Battenberg and the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Household. Commander Payton Hoskyns and the officers and petty officers who were doing duty on the *Blonde* at the time when Prince Henry of Battenberg died, were presented to the Queen on the quarter-deck of the *Alberta*. They afterwards visited Whippingham Church, and were entertained at Osborne. We give a photograph of the *Blonde*, which left the Solent on Monday for Plymouth to convey Prince Alexander of Battenberg back to Osborne.

The Marquis of Salisbury held a brilliant garden-party at Hatfield last Saturday.

The Marriage of Major J. Orr-Ewing, late 16th Lancers, brother of Sir William Orr-Ewing, Bart., of Ardencaple Castle, Helensburgh, N.B., with Lady Margaret Innes-Ker, eldest daughter of the Duchess of Roxburghe, was solemnised last Monday afternoon in St. George's Church, Hanover Square. The bride was attended by nine bridesmaids — the Ladies Victoria, Isabel, and Evelyn Innes-Ker (sisters of the bride), Lady Helen Stewart, the Hon. Alexandra Fellowes (cousin of the bride), the Misses Violet, Janet, and Olive Orr-Ewing and Miss Pelham-Burn (nieces of the bridegroom).

The Queen Presented the Bride with an Indian shawl and a signed photograph of herself framed in silver, surmounted with V.R. and crown in enamel. The Prince and Princess of Wales gave her an oval brooch of blue enamel, set with diamonds and pearls.

Mr. Goschen's Fresh Additions to the Navy.—The following are the principal points in Mr. Goschen's Naval Programme laid before Parliament on July 22: Great Britain must be equal in strength at sea to the two most important naval powers of Europe. In consequence of recent steps by Russia, it is necessary for England to take further action in order to run parallel with that Power. The First Lord of the Admiralty does not assume that the action of Russia is intended as a menace towards this country, and the responsive action of England must not be supposed by Europe to be aggressive. It is now known that Russia has laid down six battle-ships this year. Of these six Mr. Goschen took two into account in his original estimate, leaving a balance of four against us. His Supplementary Programme will consist of four new battleships, four new cruisers, twelve new torpedo-destroyers. The ships, armament, and ammunition will involve a total expenditure of about £8,000,000, making a grand total of £15,000,000 for the year. The Russian programme provides for four cruisers to be commenced this year, a fact which accounts for the appearance of a like number in the First Lord's statement. No supplementary estimate will be introduced until next Session. It is proposed to extend the liability for the expenditure over a series of years — certainly not less than four years. But on July 22 the House agreed to a vote of £5,612,000 to defray expenses of contract work for ship-building, etc.

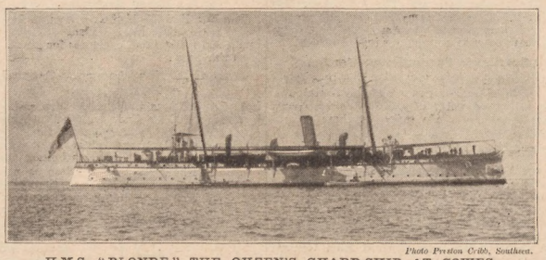


Photo Preston Cribb, Southsea.

H.M.S. "BLONDE," THE QUEEN'S GUARD-SHIP AT COWES.

The Vaccination Act has done so much good throughout the country in preventing the ravages of small-pox, which formerly left a large proportion of the community pitted by this frightful disease, that it is to be hoped the Government's weak concession to the anti-vaccinationists and to obtuse parents will be discountenanced by the House of Lords.

The Irish Local Government Bill passed the Committee stage in the House of Lords last Monday; a few changes of some consequence being effected in the measure.

Reading Radical Victory.—Polling for the return of a member of Parliament for Reading resulted last Monday in a Radical victory, Mr. Palmer (of Huntley and Palmer's) defeating the Unionist candidate, Mr. Kevser, the philanthropic Mason, by 694 votes.

The Earl of Minto has been appointed Governor-General of Canada in succession to the Earl of Aberdeen.

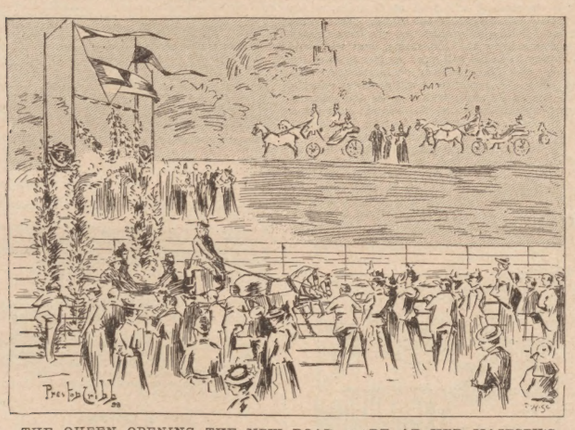
The Mercers' School, one of the oldest established and one of the best educational institutions in the country, had quite a gala on Tuesday last. It was Speech Day, and the chief prize-winners had the honour of receiving their handsomely bound books from the hands of Sir Cecil Clement Smith, G.C.M.G., Master of the Mercers' Company. The recitations were of customary excellence. Sir Cecil Clement Smith, who spoke as an "old boy" of the Mercers' Schools, warmly praised the Rev. Dr. Scott, M.A., LL.D., and his proficient staff of masters for their commendable care in developing each individual lad mentally and physically. The deserved popularity of the Rev. Dr. Scott himself was shown by the spontaneous heartiness with which the boys cheered the esteemed Head Master of the Mercers' School.

This Year's Meeting of the National Rifle Association at Bisley has been, in many respects, one of the most successful ever held. In point of weather there was little to be desired, and the average of shooting was of a high order, in some cases eclipsing all previous records. Of course, as usual, in the second week the Queen's Prize competition attracted more attention than any other contest. Some 1800 competitors came up to the scratch, and these fired seven rounds at 200, 500, and 600 yards. The first 300 in this stage are eligible to fire in the second stage, and the leading scorer in the first stage, who this year turned out to be Private F. Simpson, of the 4th Manchester, secures the Bronze Medal. In the second stage the 300 competitors fire ten rounds at 500 yards and fifteen at 600 yards, and the highest aggregate scorer in the first and second stages takes the Silver Medal and Badge, and with the 99 next highest shoots in the final.

Lieutenant Fletcher, of the 2nd Liverpool, was the fortunate winner of the Silver Medal and Badge. In the final stage the 100 competitors fire ten rounds at 800, ten at 900, and ten at 1000 yards, and he who holds the highest aggregate in all the three stages receives the Queen's Prize of £250 and the Gold Medal and Gold Badge of the National Rifle Association. There are a large number of prizes awarded in the preliminary shoots, the total value of the prize money in the competition being £2920.

The Queen's Prize was Carried Off by Lieutenant Yates, of the 3rd Lanark, on Saturday last. He hails from Leith, where he represents a large business firm. We have much pleasure in printing his Portrait. He has been a Volunteer for twenty-four years, and was formerly a sergeant in the Queen's Edinburgh Rifle Brigade, but left that regiment some years ago on being offered a commission in the 3rd Lanark. He is forty-two years of age, and has long been recognised as a reliable shot, having been in the final stage of the Queen's the last year the National Rifle Association held its meeting at Wimbledon. He was "chaired" in the usual fashion, and taken the round of the camps.

The Prizes were Presented by the Duchess of Westminster, who was accompanied by the Duke and a number of officers and gentlemen interested in the Volunteer movement. Amongst those who came in for special recognition on presenting themselves at the dais were Sergeants J. A. Ross, of the Victorian Field Artillery, who won the *Daily Telegraph* Cup; Private Ward, of the 1st Devon, last year's Queen's Prizeman, who won the *Daily Graphic* Cup; Corporal Fleming, of the 4th Lanark, who won the St. George's Challenge Vase, and of course the Bronze, Silver, and Gold Medallists in the Queen's Prize competition. The Jersey, Victorian, and Canadian teams were also loudly cheered. The day was gloriously fine, and the Bisley Meeting of 1898 ended in a highly satisfactory manner.



THE QUEEN OPENING THE NEW ROAD MADE AT HER MAJESTY'S EXPENSE NEAR HER OSBORNE ESTATE.

Photo Knight, Aldershot.

CORPORAL FLEMING, 4th LANARK, WHO WON THE ST. GEORGE'S CHALLENGE VASE.

Photo Knight, Aldershot.

LIEUTENANT YATES, 3rd LANARK, WINNER OF THE QUEEN'S PRIZE AT BISLEY, WITH A SCORE OF 327.

Miss Ellen Terry is to appear at the Fulham Grand during the week commencing Aug. 22; and she will play "The Lady of Lyons" and "Othello," and will be supported by the principal members of the Lyceum Theatre Company. Mr. A. F. Hendreon sends us this announcement; but it is to be presumed he meant that the accomplished and charming actress is to appear as Desdemona in the tragedy of "Othello."

Mr. Thomas Thorne has tried an interesting experiment at Terry's Theatre this week. He has undertaken the late David James's old part of Perkyn Middlewick, the quaint butterman in Byron's comedy, "Our Boys," and has played it extremely well. Mr. Thorne once tried it at the Metropole; so the assertion that he played it for the first time at Terry's was not quite correct. There must be wonderful vitality in "Our Boys," for it originally ran for over four years at the Vaudeville, and has several times been revived. Originally Talbot Champneys, one of "Our Boys," Mr. Thomas Thorne is now entertaining us as the humorous butterman who grew rich on "prime Dossit"; and his company at Terry's comprise a charming pair of lovers in sprightly Miss Esmé Beringer and bewitchingly blue-eyed and natural Miss Lucie Milner (who was warmly welcomed to London as the best of recent ingénues on her successful début in "A Vicar's Dilemma"). Mr. Frank Gilmore and Mr. Sydney Cosby, Miss Emily Thorne, Mr. John Beauchamp, Mr. Charles Wenman, and Miss Mary Jocelyn completed a capital cast.

The Members of the Elizabethan Stage Society on Saturday last gave a performance of Ben Jonson's play, "The Sad Shepherd," in the Courtyard at Fulham Palace. The cast included Mr. Paget Bowman and Miss Marion Morris as Robin Hood and Marian; Miss Alice Arden, Lionel; Mrs. John Gott, Æglamour; Miss Virginia Carlisle, Amie; and Mr. M. Sherbrooke, Maudlin.

Mr. Charrington's River Dive.—The other Sunday all the world, and certainly his wife, seemed to be on the Upper Thames, where a clever actor, Mr. Charrington, jumped from his launch, dived with his coat on, and brought up an unfortunate lad who was just sinking. Mr. Charrington is a capital actor and a gallant fellow. He is the husband of Miss Janet Achurch, who was sitting with some ladies on the launch, and was justly proud of her brave and manly husband. We trust the Royal Humane Society will remember Mr. Charrington.

The Great Central Railway, as the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire main line is to be called, opened for coal traffic last Monday. This new direct main line to the north-west of London taps all the great coal districts, and will most likely cause a reduction in the price of our black diamonds for winter consumption. Some say that coals will be down two shillings per ton through the coming winter. If so, many a *P.I.P.* reader will peruse our popular periodical with all the more satisfaction. There is no doubt that the Great Central line will have enormous traffic ere long, as it takes up the coals at the pits' mouths and drops them in Lisson Grove ready for the grate. The new line will also bring fish by the ton from the Lincolnshire coast.

Broadstairs is en fête in honour of Charles Dickens. Entertainments have been given at Bleak House by Mr. Charles Fry, Mr. Ernest Meads, Miss Olive Kennett, and others. On July 28 a selection from Shakspere's "As You Like It" was performed; and occasional readings from the works of the great Victorian novelist were given. Many a chapter did Dickens write at Bleak House; and he called one of his finest stories, that in which "Poor Joe" touches all hearts, after the house where he lived so happily.

The International Chess Tournament, which has been proceeding at Vienna since June 1, terminated last Monday night. Pillsbury, of New York (winner of the Hastings International Tournament, 1895), and Dr. Tarrasch, of Nuremberg, tied for first and second prizes with a score of 28½ each. Janowski (Paris), with 26½, is third; Steinitz (New York), 24½, fourth; Schlechter (Vienna), 23½, fifth; Burn (Liverpool) and Tchigorin (St. Petersburg) tie for sixth and seventh prizes. Pillsbury and Tarrasch agreed to play a match of four games to decide the winner.

The Costs in the "Hypnotic Will" Case. Mr. Justice Barnes last Monday gave his reserved decision as to the costs in the singular will suit of Kingsbury v. Howard. He said the whole of the contest during the trial turned on the question of undue influence raised by the defendant, Mr. Howard, the eldest son of the testatrix. As the jury had determined all the issues in favour of the plaintiff, Dr. Kingsbury, the costs must follow the event, and Mr. Howard must pay them.

Warnings to Holiday Makers: Drowning Fatalities.—A Kilrush telegram states that last Monday morning Constable Martin Smith was drowned while bathing at Doughmore, near Doonbeg, County Clare.—A lad named George Cotma was drowned while bathing in the river Adur at Shoreham, near Brighton, the same day. His three companions made plucky efforts to save him, but without avail.—On Monday the body of a visitor at Dover, a gentleman named Harry Read, was found on the shore near East Cliff. Death was due to drowning.—A pleasure-boat, in which there were three men, capsized last Sunday evening off Newbiggin, Northumberland. Two of the occupants, Robert Wintrip and William Short, were drowned, but the third, named Garnet Caisley, was saved by clinging to the upturned boat until rescued by fishermen. Two residents of Cardigan (Mr. Henry Davies, contractor, and David Davies, shipwright) were in Cardigan Bay on Saturday in a sailing-boat, when a gust of wind capsized their craft. David Davies was drowned, and Mr. Henry Davies was rescued in an unconscious state after twenty minutes. The deceased leaves a widow and seven children.

The Duchess of Albany Opened to the Public last Saturday, Churchyard Bottom Wood, Highgate, which has been renamed "Queen's Wood," to commemorate Her Majesty's Diamond Jubilee.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria has been entertained by the Czar at Peterhof, and in a speech spoke of the close ties between Russia and Bulgaria, and fervently thanked the Czar for his good will. In St. Petersburg the Prince (who has now left for Berlin) received a deputation from the municipality, and again expressed his warm sentiments towards Russia.

The Gladstone Memorials—The Duke of Westminster, writing on behalf of the Gladstone Memorial Committee, appeals for contributions to the National Memorial Fund, which is to be expended upon monuments in London, Edinburgh, and Dublin, and upon a new library at St. Deiniol's Hostel, Hawarden, to which Mr. Gladstone devoted so many of the closing hours of his well-spent life.

Funerals of the Railway Heroes.—The remains of the noble fireman, Henry Dean, were taken to Dawish on Saturday last. The father and mother of the deceased accompanied his body to his native place. The funeral procession moved from the railway station at three o'clock, followed by about sixty tradesmen and inhabitants of the town. The corpse was met by the Rev. A. N. Everard, and the service in the church and at the cemetery was solemnly impressive. The body was enclosed in a polished oak coffin with brass mountings, and bore the following inscription: "Henry John Lancy Dean, died 19th July, 1898, aged 25 years." Numerous wreaths were received, and the employés of the G.W.R. Company sent a floral tribute. On Monday afternoon the remains of Walter Peart, the Great Western Railway engine-driver, were interred at

You should read the "P.I.P." in NINETY-EIGHT if you wish to be UP-TO-DATE.

THE GOFF-GORDON DIVORCE CASE

Kensal Green, in the presence of Mr. D. Potter (representing the General Manager of the Great Western Railway), Mr. J. Armstrong, superintendent of the locomotive department, Mr. Otterwood, chief foreman, and deputations of railway men from the Great Northern Railway Company, London and North-Western Railway Company, the Metropolitan and District Railway, and firemen of the Great Western Railway. There were eighteen pall-bearers, members of the Amalgamated Railway Servants' Society.

The Budget of Crime Unfolded at the Old Bailey by the Recorder last Monday was voluminous. In charging the grand jury, the Recorder said there were a great many very serious cases. In one of these, Dorothy Dickinson, a laundress, sixty-four years of age, was charged with the murder of Julia Murphy, by striking her with a flat-iron. She had offered no explanation whatever for the occurrence. The grand jury would find a true bill in this, and in the case of Charles Truett, aged sixty, indicted for the murder of his wife. John Trodd was indicted for shooting Count Arco-Valley. The First Secretary of the German Embassy, with intent to kill him. The case was of a somewhat peculiar nature, and they might have a very shrewd suspicion that the prisoner was not responsible for his actions. Walter Salinger was indicted for the manslaughter, by shooting him, of Charles Cooper, a Pentonville bully and rough, who had seriously assaulted the prisoner, owing to the latter interfering in the protection of a coffee-stall keeper. It would be for the grand jury to say whether the prisoner, considering all the circumstances, was not justified in drawing the revolver and using it if his own life was in peril. The grand jury let Salinger go free. Louis Simmons Lupton and four other defendants were indicted for conspiracy to defraud, and the case was one which would require very considerable attention, but the grand jury would be soon satisfied of one fact, which was that some one defrauded the public, and that the Hydenburg Gold Mining Company, by which the public were defrauded, was nothing less than a swindle. The secretary of the company was a boy of twelve, who was given sixpence to sign his name; there were no books kept, or meetings held, and after the winding up of the company such documents as were in existence were destroyed on the motion of Mrs. Lupton. The case was eminently one for a judge and jury. The only other case he need mention was that in which Honour, Monson, and a man named Metcalf were concerned, and the nature of which has already been outlined in the *P.I.P.* His Lordship directed a true bill against all the prisoners.

The Charge Against Dr. Whitmarsh, following swiftly the conviction of Dr. Collins for a similar offence, has forcibly called public attention to this insidious class of crime. A *P.I.P.* Artist sketched Dr. Whitmarsh and certain witnesses at the Westminster Police-court last Saturday, when he was charged with performing an illegal operation which led to the death of a handsome young woman, Miss Alice Rebecca Bailey. Louie Jennings, an assistant at the establishment of Mr. Dale, Woolwich, where the deceased was also employed, deposed that she admitted Miss Bailey by the side-door of the shop about 1.30 midday on June 18. Deceased seemed very ill, and witness noticed that she went upstairs with difficulty. When she reached her room she sat on the edge of the bed, and exclaimed, "Oh, my God!" She appeared in great agony. Ada White, housemaid at Mr. Dale's, also gave evidence. Dr. Clarke, of 24, Park Road, Plumstead, said that before the deceased was removed to hospital on his suggestion he diagnosed the condition of her lower lip, which in his opinion was due to mercurial poisoning. Dr. Peter Louis Daniel, House Physician at Charing Cross Hospital, said he saw Alice Bailey at that institution on her admission on June 24, and she remained under his charge until her death on July 10. Before her death she signed a statement that she had been recommended by the father of her child to go to Dr. Whitmarsh, who was remanded on Saturday. Mr. A. E. Nobrega, the married man who acknowledged to the late Alice Bailey's sister that he had been with the deceased, was subpœnaed to give evidence at the adjourned inquest. He is a Portuguese, and is employed as foreign correspondent to a firm of merchants in Cannon Street. On Monday he was cautioned by the Coroner that if he made a statement it might be used against him, but he chose, nevertheless, to give evidence as to what he knew of the matter. He said he first met her up the river at Molesey. The hearing was again adjourned.

The Goff-Gordon Divorce Case, heard before Mr. Justice Barnes in the Strand Courts of Justice, yielded a fresh cluster of sketch-portraits to a *P.I.P.* Artist. The action was brought by Dr. Bruce Goff, on the ground of his wife's adultery with Mr. Cecil Gordon, of Hampton Court. Respondent denied the misconduct, made charges of cruelty against her husband, and claimed a judicial separation. Sir Edward Clarke said Dr. Goff resided in Brighton, and was married to Miss Marley, of Molesey, in 1893. She was a beautiful young woman, and he was very much attached to her. At first their married life was most happy, and in October 1893 a child was born, and, until the end of 1895, nothing occurred to excite the husband's suspicions. Before her marriage, Mrs. Goff knew the co-respondent, who is a married man forty-five years of age, and certainly twenty years her senior. In 1895, and the early part of 1896, Mr. Gordon and his wife and a grown-up daughter were in lodgings at Brighton, where he paid morning visits to Mrs. Goff during her husband's absence, and made her presents, despite the protestations of the doctor. Dr. Goff took his wife to task because of her intimacy with Mr. Gordon, and she assured him that their acquaintance was of a perfectly innocent character. But he unwisely let her accompany Mr. and Mrs. Gordon and daughter to Monte Carlo; and she subsequently met Mr. Gordon at Ostend, where she went on a visit with Miss Dymoke as companion—a lady upon whom Mrs. Goff's counsel threw the whole blame for the misunderstandings that had arisen. Mr. Inderwick, on behalf of the co-respondent, said the great friendship between his client and the respondent was known and approved by Mrs. Marley and her family, all of whom visited Mr. Gordon and his mother at Hampton Court Palace, where the co-respondent lived with his mother. The intimacy, though very great, was perfectly innocent and was simply that of a very old friend of the family with a young member of the family. Mrs. Goff gave evidence in support of this contention. The case was resumed on Tuesday last.

THE RACING WORLD.

GOODWOOD WITHOUT H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES is not half Goodwood at all. His Royal Highness has been so good and frequent a patron of the meeting that he has become one of the recognised pillars of the establishment. To him no small share of the meeting's prosperity is due, and his following is so strong that the countryfolk at least will scarcely know how to get on now that the Prince is for the occasion barred from his favourite fixture.

Many Backed Lucknow

because it belonged to him, and H.R.H.'s colours have been fairly fortunate on the course. Apropos of two-year-olds, news came to hand at the beginning of this week that some of John Porter's promising youngsters were amiss. Kingsclere has not been in good luck of late, and one cannot but feel sorry for this last bit of bad fortune.

While others get less than their turn of good things put in their way, one stable seems to be always in favour, and that is Robinson's at Ogbourne.

Dinna Forget

can do no good till sent to him. Forthwith Mr. Reid Walker is credited with the Jubilee Handicap. We all said that this was a lucky win. Certainly several other horses were interfered with. But the gees behind Dinna Forget kept coming out and winning, and last Thursday week we saw the Kempton winner come out and land the

Liverpool Summer Cup

almost without effort. The race was interesting enough in its way till young Nat Robinson sent his mount to the front. Then all were hopelessly out of it save Brayhead, who with the other away would have won as easily. But between the pair accounts were soon settled, and a very decisive victory scored. Knight of the Thistle was only a poor third. I fancy something was wrong with him at the finish, though the stable were extremely confident. Scarcely had Dinna Forget landed than

Lucky Robinson

found himself with another horse who, according to trials, could scarcely lose the Goodwood Stewards' Cup. Mount Prospect was forthwith backed for tons of money, and that in face of such fancied goods as Dubuque, well tried, Voter, a rod in pickle well kept till wanted, Eager, one of the best on form, and a whole row of others more or less strongly fancied, of whom I must not forget Rosemerryn.

Mount Prospect

and the last-named shortly passed Lucknow in the wagering, although no fault could be found with the Egerton House representative. It was no slight recommendation, the original favourite's being preferred to

Dieudonne,

who this season can scarcely have shown his true form except at Aintree. In the Princess of Wales's Stakes he ran fast for a long while, so fast and well that most of us thought he might come in by himself. There, however, he tired, or cut it. Still, he managed to get second to Goletta, and beat St. Cloud II., Velasquez, and the rest. The form with Velasquez we may take to be all wrong. At the same time, many had made up their minds to stand on

The Duke of Devonshire's Colt

for the Eclipse Stakes. He would have had lots of backers at Esher if he had been sent to the post. As it was he was scratched in time to prevent their losing much money.

The public will not be persuaded that he is not almost the best horse in England until they have seen him run many more times. At Liverpool he was not asked to do much, but did that little in very excellent style indeed.

His Grace the Duke of Devonshire scarcely could have expected to take the

St. George's Stakes

with Claque—at least, not on the day, for the filly was not in much trim for racing. She was favoured, too, at the beginning, for she got away faster than the rest, and if Trident had not been badly away the stakes would have gone to Mr. Leopold de Rothschild instead of the Duke.

Goodwood was as Beautiful as Ever

on the Monday before the meeting, and that is when some people consider it is to be seen at its best. On the other hand the majority prefer it when "dressed" by the gay company who adorn the lawn, and the great gathering of the general public. The course was not so soft as it has been sometimes, but there was little fault to be found with it. Already the racing army who do the week sensibly and comfortably were in quarters, but very few indeed were likely to come over before the Stewards' Cup day. They might do worse than cultivate an appetite for the good things at

The Dolphin and Other Hotels at Chichester;

the Norfolk Arms, Arundel, formerly a very favourite hostelry for those who liked to drive; the other Norfolks at Bognor, now with strong competitors, and that

At Littlehampton

with its rival in the Beach House on the Common; the old

Star and Garter at Portsmouth,

and the colony of big houses at Southsea; not to mention the Isle of Wight houses of entertainment,

And Brighton,

which is all hotels, from the great big Metropole to the cosy Albion, the Grand, the good old Old Ship, the Queen's, Markwell's, the Norfolk, and among the least, but by no means last in order of merit, Mr. Billy Field's Pier, beloved of sporting men.

At Midhurst, the Angel's Patrons

had filled it beforehand, and like account came from the Dolphin and the Lion at quiet little Petersfield.

Racing does a power of good to the trade, to the little, also big, householders near Goodwood. Of the accommodation at the Richmond Arms, if I may so style

Goodwood House,

I am not qualified to speak from experience. But I hear that the guests were never known to complain about the tariff. I can say a good word, though, for the cleanliness and comfort you meet with at the humbler establishments on the Duke's estate and Lord Leconfield's. Fortunate is he who has lodgings at the keeper's cottage or some of the lodges about the park. Good resting places are at pretty little Charlton and its next-door neighbour, Singleton, of late served by a railway through it. East Dean and West Dean, Halnaker, Lavant, and all the rest bless the races—at least their inhabitants do, not only the cottagers but the well-to-do farmers, who make rare harvest out of those whom pleasure or duty brings along.

Altogether the outlook was promising, and it was easy to catalogue all the old

Favourite Features of the Landscape,

not forgetting the sea, which the descriptive writer keeps in stock for Glorious Goodwood. None of them were missing, and as *P.I.P.* readers are very familiar indeed with them, I will ask them to take the schedule as read. The Stewards' Cup on Tuesday fell to Mr. J. Jewitt's Altesse, with Mr. Leopold de Rothschild's Rosemerryn second, and the Prince of Wales's Lucknow third. I hope that

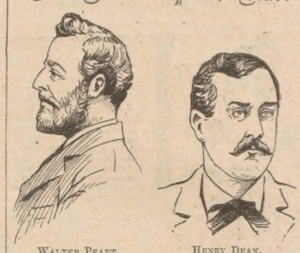
St. Cloud II. or Carlton Grange

will win the Cup, and am sorry it will not be better worth winning; it is a poorish thing, and no wonder it attracts only moderate-class horses.

BENDIGO.

REAL MEN AND WOMEN are ensured by rearing your babies on HORLICK'S MALTED MILK. It is economical, because no milk is required in using. It suits the most delicate stomachs. Of all chemists. Price 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 11s. Free sample sent, on application, by HORLICK and Co., 34, Farringdon Road, London, E.C. Send for "Freddy's Diary," post free.—[ADVT.]

The Bravest of the Brave.



WALTER PEART. HENRY DEAN.

[Walter Peart, of Kensal Green, and Henry Dean, of Kensal Town, respectively the driver and stoker of the Great Western train which met with a mishap on July 18 between Ealing and Acton, died in St. Mary's Hospital next morning. The train in question was the 4.15 afternoon express from Windsor to Paddington. The connecting-rod broke, and the fire-box and boiler were so seriously damaged that the unfortunate men were overwhelmed by fire and steam; yet, though shockingly burned and scalded, they nobly stuck to their post and succeeded in bringing the express to a standstill. Both are married men, and the driver leaves five children.]

NOT alone on bygone glories does the fame
of Britain rest;
Not alone in ancient stories live her
bravest and her best;
For the Present, though prosaic, follows on in
valour's train,
Still in British blood undaunted runs the old
heroic strain.

Noble deeds are all around us—humble deeds,
maybe, and yet
Deeds with power to soothe the spirit 'mid
our modern jar and fret;
Deeds at which the world in passing scarce a
second glance will give;
But we think, when musing o'er them, "Men
are men, and God must live.

"God must live. Such noble spirits are not
fashioned from the dust."
So unconsciously we gather strength from
such to hope and trust.
"God will give the crown 'for valour' to His
bravest of the brave,"
And we know that these are ever those who
give their lives to save.

Like the message of the morning when the
night is dark and long,
Like God's ray of promise dawning o'er the
mists of pain and wrong,
Comes the deed of those two heroes of a grim
but glorious ride,
Whose divine self-abnegation death itself has
ratified.

Ne'er, methinks, in Balaclava was a deed more
nobly done,
Ne'er was martyr crown at Smithfield 'mid the
flames more nobly won;
Duty, not the love of glory, moved their hearts,
for well they knew
Death was racing them and gaining swiftly on
them as they flew.

Are they not the greatest spirits—they that
stand through good and ill
Fast by duty and the very British watchwords
"must" and "will"?
Theirs the highest heroism, though the world
will seldom own
That a world's redeeming glories ever spring
where toil is known?

I can see as in a vision those heroes racing
death,
And to save the lives of others fighting back
its burning breath;
With a godlike pallor shining on the brow
and cheek and lip,
Clinging to the post of duty with a never
loosened grip.

Voices as of children calling by one heart at
least was heard,
And to both came thoughts of dear ones wait-
ing for the greeting word;
Love and all that makes life precious rose and
waved the heroes back,
But stern Honour beckoned onward, and they
followed in her track.

Steam and fire, and dread and anguish, yet the
Briton's "must" and "will,"
Rising over all triumphant, nerved them to be
faithful still;
Through the "vale of death" they thundered,
at "the mouth of hell" they stood,
Till had passed the hour of danger and was
stemmed the fiery flood.

Then and only then the heroes left their post,
and never yet
In our crown of heroism brighter jewel e'er
was set;
Ay, in spite of days commercial and the love
of golden gain,
In the Briton's blood undaunted runs the old
heroic strain.

KATE BISHOP ("Kay Bee").

[The *Daily Telegraph*, prompt as ever to interpret the feelings of the nation, started a public subscription for the brave martyrs whose heroism is the theme of Miss Kate Bishop's poem. A warm-hearted response was made to the appeal. Colonel Inigo Jones and his brother officers of the 2nd Scots Guards, stationed at Windsor, contributed £31; Mr. Goschen, who was a passenger by the train, promptly sent a sum for the relatives of the deceased; the Duchess of Rutland forwarded £12 and two mourning wreaths; a "poor governess" posted a shilling; and numerous members of the Great Western staff have handed in substantial sums. *P.I.P.* readers who would swell the amount should hasten to address their Postal Notes to the Editor of the *Daily Telegraph*, 141, Fleet Street, London, E.C.]

All Classes Buy "PICK-ME-UP."

Rosalind's Fashions.

IN the nick of time only did the sunshine arrive. Muslins, piqués, and linens have "arrived" after all in all their glory and summery coolness; and since she has had the chance rarely has the summer girl looked so dainty, fresh, and charming as at the present moment. In millinery matters we might take a wrinkle from the chapeau which seems to be most in evidence in the favourite regions for promenade. A dainty hat just turned out by one of our best milliners for a holiday hat-box is sketched in Fig. 1.

THE NEWEST WHITE STRAW HAT.

This is a white satin basket straw shape, something of the sailor family, the crown encircled by a soft ruche of palest blue chiffon, which also forms a high aigrette on the left side. At the base of the latter, and intermingled a little above, are groups of white silk poppies. Needless to say, this would not do for knock-about wear; sea air or spray simply wrecks chiffon, as, no doubt, many of our readers have already discovered to their mortification.

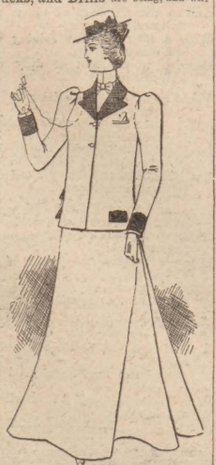
* * * * *

A Pretty Frock for Best Wear by a little girl at the seaside is sketched in Fig. 2. It is made of white washing muslin trimmed with tiny tucks and rows of Valenciennes insertion. It should be made to wear over a silk or satin slip, either white satin (in which case the Valenciennes might be yellow if preferred), or of pale salmon-pink, or forget-me-not blue, according to the child's complexion, with a corresponding butterfly bow on either shoulder. The baby-caps of muslin and lace are very pretty, cool summer wear for tinies with frocks of this description, though, of course, they are no protection in a blazing sun for the brain or eyes. A tiny white lace parasol is an item of great importance to little Miss Dainty on these occasions, who assumes much grave dignity in consequence.

A DAINTY LITTLE GIRL'S TOILETTE.

* * * * *

All Kinds of Linens, Red, Blue, Holland, and White Ducks, and Drills are being, and will be, worn at all the leading holiday resorts this autumn. White is the most in favour, not only among young girls, but married women and the quite mature. A white drill coat and skirt, such as that shown in Fig. 3, is very smart wear. The coat is cut sac shape, and is finished by revers, cuffs, and pockets of indigo blue drill, and fastened by a couple of small bright brass buttons. A chalk-white sailor hat with indigo ribbon, and white gloves and shoes, complete this toilette. A word of warning, though many have been already given, against the cheap ready-made piqué coat and skirt at something and eleven. It may look alluring in the shop-window, though less so in the hand, and when washed it is an abomination.



A SMART DRILL SEASIDE SUIT.

Still Time.—Bobby: "I had three fights to-day, and I didn't get licked once." Bingo (feeling for a strap): "Well, my son, the day is not yet over."

WHEN ASKING FOR COCOA, insist on having CADBURY'S—sold only in Packets and Tins—as other cocoas are often substituted for the sake of extra profit. Cadbury's Cocoa is entirely free from kola, malt, hops, alkali, or any foreign ingredient.—[ADVT.]

"P.I.P." SUMMER TALES.

An Apostle of the Obvious.

BY EDWIN PUGH.

[COPYRIGHT.]

CHAPTER I.

THE Apostle entered the smoking-room with a weary step. The club premises were on the topmost storey, and his long upward climb had quite exhausted him. Yet he was young, and should have been vigorous. His form was large and well shaped, his face bore the impress of health. He gathered together three chairs against the wall and stretched himself on them.

The afternoon was warm and sunny. The windows stood open. A drowsy murmur, like the humming of bees, ascended from the busy Strand far below. He closed his eyes.

For a space he remained undisturbed. Then the door opened and a second man entered. The appearance of this man was in direct contrast to that of the Apostle. He was smaller, slighter; his complexion was sallow, yet he held himself very erect and his demeanour was brisk.

"Who is it?" drawled the Apostle.

"Me," answered the other. "What are you doing here on a day like this? How is it you aren't up the river or in Rome?"

The Apostle raised his languid head.

"Doing!" he murmured. "My dear fellow, I am not doing, I am suffering."

Clem sat down and produced a cigarette.

"Well?" he said.

The Apostle was obviously embarrassed at the very outset.

"It's rather serious, you know," he began. "It's about a girl."

"It generally is," said Clem.

"She's an awfully nice girl."

"Of course."

The Apostle looked up suddenly.

"Look here," he said. "Do you know her?"

"I know hundreds of her," answered Clem.

"Don't be so aggressively brilliant. Didn't I tell you it was serious?"

"Pass the matches."

The Apostle complied with the request, growling scornfully.

"If you feel aggrieved," said Clem sweetly, "don't baulk yourself, you know, on my account. Withhold your confidence, by all means. I don't want to hear it."

"Will you listen?" cried the Apostle.

"I will listen in my own way," answered Clem.

"This girl is very much in love with me," the Apostle said.

"How do you know?"

"One does not know these things. One feels them."

"Is it her own fault?"

"It is my fault and my misfortune."

"Our misfortune," Clem remarked.

The Apostle replied: "You have nothing whatever to do with it. What do you mean? You see, I was kind to her, poor little thing. She's very pretty."

"And are you much in love with her?"

"I was."

"Oh, the tragedy of a past tense!"

"The thing was impossible from the very start, of course. In the first place, there's my painting."

"Is there?"

"Don't be an ass. You know I am wedded to Art."

"Are you?"

"Of course."

"Take my advice, then. Get a divorce; it's a mésalliance!"

"I shall add your advice to the stock."

"Go on," said Clem. "Are there any other reasons?"

"There are!" the Apostle replied very gravely. "She's poor. Her father is in the City."

"Your father is in the City, too," said Clem.

"Ah, but he's not a permanent institution there, as hers is. He sits on boards and things. He's different. Her father is in a bank."

"It is a very respectable thing to be in."

"That's it. She's respectable—and bourgeois."

"And pretty!"

"Don't throw her prettiness in my face."

"It won't stick there," said Clem.

"They live in Clapham."

"Marry her and take her out of it."

"I feel beastly upset about it, I can tell you."

"She doesn't suspect that that you are cooling down, I suppose?"

"I'm afraid not. Oh, if I could only think that she would take a sensible view of the position!"

"You're smiling again."

"I'm not. What do you mean! What is there to smile at? The poor girl may break her heart."

"That is obvious," said Clem.

CHAPTER II.

The girl was painting flowers on satin when the Apostle called. At his entry she put her brushes and palette carefully aside and rose to greet him; but she retained the satin in her hand. They exchanged a familiar greeting and he sat down.

"Who was that man I met on the steps?" asked the Apostle.

"That was my cousin Tony," she replied.

"He's from the country, isn't he?"

"No. He's from all over the world. Have you ever been in South Africa?"

"No."

"Nor in China?"

"No."

"Nor in—let me see—Brazil?"

"No."

"He has. And other places too."

"You make me feel horribly inferior."

She did not utter the nice remark which he expected.

"You haven't travelled much, have you?" she said.

"I've been to Paris and the Riviera," said the Apostle.

"Oh, everybody has," she said. "I think a man ought to travel."

He laughed unpleasantly.

"Shall I travel now?" he asked, rising.

"Don't be absurd," she said, picking up her palette and brushes. "I only meant that travelling makes a man more interesting."

"Than whom?"

"Than nobody, of course. I was speaking generally. You see, a man who travels has always so much to talk about."

"Isn't that rather a fatiguing characteristic?"

"It would be in a fool. Cousin Tony is very clever."

"I thought," said the Apostle, "that you were speaking generally."

"I'm not now. He isn't really my cousin, you know. He's only vaguely connected with our family, as a matter of fact. Are you good at relationships?"

"Can't say I am."

"Well, we must continue to call him Cousin Tony, I suppose."

She began to paint.

"Why don't you talk?" she asked presently.

"I haven't travelled," he replied gloomily.

"Would you like some tea?" she asked.

"Thank you. Shall I ring?"

"If you don't mind. Tony knows all about tea. He visited plantations in India and China, and saw them growing it. If I talk about Tony a good deal it is because I've lately seen so much of him, you know."

"Oh, that reminds me," said the Apostle. "I'm so sorry I couldn't get down here last Sunday."

"Oh, we got your wire. It didn't matter."

"I didn't wire. I forgot to. I——"

"Didn't you? I'm thinking of the time before, then."

"I hope it didn't put you out at all."

"Oh, no! Tony came. He was very amusing. He told us about the Maoris. They are a very curious race. I must get Tony to tell you about them."

The Apostle rose and went to the window.

"What's the matter," asked the girl.

"Nothing!"

"Why have you gone over there?"

He came to her side. She looked up into his face.

"You are not very nice to-day," she said.

"I have the misfortune to be a contrast," the Apostle replied.

"What nonsense!"

"Compared with Cousin Toby——"

"Tony."

"I beg your pardon — 'Tony,' of course. Compared with him," the Apostle began. But the girl interrupted him.

"It is very mean of you to speak like that," she said. "I should not have thought it of you."

"Nor I of you."

"You are extremely disagreeable."

It was not a very terrible accusation, for she tempered it with a pout.

"And you are—not very ingenuous."

"Oh, don't let us be horrid. I'm not cross with you for not coming."

"You seem to have borne my absence very well indeed."

"I should have wondered a good deal if——"

She faltered and bent her head.

"I might have been dead," he said reproachfully.

"So might I," she retorted.

"It was improbable, at least."

"That is what I thought," she said. "So I didn't worry."

He moistened his lips.

"It seems to me," he remarked, "that our positions are not similar in every respect."

"No?" she asked.

"No," he replied.

"Wherein lies the difference?"

He sat down.

"That brings me to the object of my visit," he said solemnly.

"Am not I the object?" the girl asked, with a slight contraction of her brows.

"You are the indirect object, of course; but it was not merely to see you that I called."

"I am so sorry mamma is out."

"I mean—I called with a purpose."

"That sounds interesting," she said lightly. He looked at her.

"It is not a very pleasant thing that I have to say," he began.

"Why say it?"

"I must. It would be unfair to us both to keep silence any longer."

She met his gaze steadily.

"I am listening," she said.

"I will ask you a question if I may?"

She nodded.

"How would you define our relations?"

"Do you mean to one another?"

"Yes."

"Oh, I don't know. What does it matter? Why?"

"Has it never struck you that I hold a somewhat ambiguous position towards you?"

"Are you being proper? If you mean that it isn't right for me to receive you alone, like this, surely that is my affair. Papa and mamma are plain people. They don't go in for usages and bosh. They trust me. Surely you don't want to stickle for the presence of a chaperon on every occasion when we meet?"

"You misunderstand me."

He paused, at a great loss to express himself.

"Oh, don't look so owlish!" she said, with a faint display of irritation. "I can't make you out a bit to-day, with your 'objects' and 'purposes.' You make me feel quite uncomfortable."

"Look here!" he said desperately. "Don't you think it would be better for both of us if I decided not to call here any more?"

"If you don't want to come, of course——"

"But I do."

"Then why talk of not calling any more?"

"Can't you see — that misconceptions may arise."

"Misconceptions?"

"We have been a great deal together. Such familiar intercourse between a man and a woman as we have enjoyed is apt to prove fatal to the peace of mind of one, at least, of the parties concerned."

She interposed quickly.

"I know what you mean now," she said, "and I am very sorry. I didn't think. I am very silly, you know. I liked you, too. It was all my fault. I feel that."

"No, no; it was my fault. I should have effaced myself sooner."

"I am glad you didn't. I should have lost many delightful hours if you had. Please don't think me selfish, but pleasant memories are precious. I shall always remember our friendship kindly for the sake of those hours."

She faltered.

"You forgive me, then?" he asked.

"Forgive you!" she cried. "What have I to forgive?"

"You are too generous," he said. "You overpower me."

"I am deeply sorry," she said, "if I have caused you pain. To forgive you for loving me would be absurd. What higher honour could you pay me?"

"Believe me, I did love you sincerely," he said. "I cannot help it if I have changed; no man is master of his own heart. I——"

She stared at him in some surprise.

"Do you mean that you don't care now?" she cried.

"Surely you can't have misunderstood me! That is what I have been saying."

"I did not understand that," she said slowly.

He rose. He felt that he had not gauged her accurately. His mind fumbled helplessly for a solution of the imbroglio. When her silence had continued for what seemed to him a very great time, he came closer to her and spoke.

"I knew that you could never forgive me," he said.

She lifted radiant eyes to meet his gaze.

"I am glad!" she said.

"Glad?" he stammered.

"I have been dreading to see you," she continued. "I have been miserable in the anticipation of this moment. Think what a relief it is to me to find that you don't care after all."

Anger grew in him.

"Don't you care either?" he asked.

"Of course not," she replied. "I can confess it now without shame. I did care at first—as you did. I cared very much. I thought I loved you."

"You told me you loved me."

"I was mistaken—as you were. Oh, I am so glad it doesn't matter! Think what good friends we can be."

He mumbled unintelligibly. She regarded him with eyes in which there lurked a tiny gleam of roguishness.

"Come," she said, "you should be glad, too."

"I am," he said. "Of course I am. All the same I didn't think you were the kind of girl to——"

"Come, come," she said. "In our case reproaches are two-edged swords. All that you can say of me I can say of you, and with equal justice."

"I don't believe you ever really cared."

"I might remark the same of you," she retorted, laughing.

There was a very long pause, during which the girl added many deft touches to the picture on the satin.

THE END.

An Example.—Mrs. Trivvett: "Do you think the animals have a language?" Mr. Trivvett: "Well, I have often heard of deer-stalking."

A Conjecture.—Maud: "He is dying to be introduced to her. It is a case of love at first sight." May: "Is he near-sighted?"

Friend: "But if there's no hope of saving him, what are you going to perform the operation for?" Doctor: "£100."

DON'T LOOK OLD.—With advancing years greyness increases. Stop this with LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER, which darkens to the former colour and preserves the appearance. LOCKYER'S large Bottles everywhere.—[ADVT.]

INFORMATION PROMPTLY FURNISHED.

Rural Life.

Ducks for Profit.

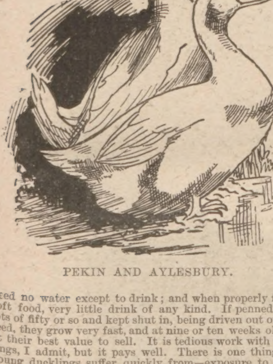
GLANCING over the publications displayed on a railway bookstall the other day, I came across a capital book. Its price was one penny, and its title "The Poultry Book." One of its illustrations is something like that given below. I think that valuable lessons may be learned from such sketches and comparisons. Here we have the Pekin and the Aylesbury contrasted. Which is which? One can well understand how it is that a first cross between these two distinct breeds brings such a first-class duck for the table. The long low keel of the Aylesbury, with its deep, meaty breast, gives a fresh type when thus outstrained.

The Pekin Blood adds Vigour

and hardiness, and consequently quicker maturity as well as stronger reproducing powers. The Pekin has a higher carriage, and one may also distinguish it from the Aylesbury by its pale colour, its high tail, deep yellow bill, and its reddish orange legs. The bill of the Aylesbury is of a flesh colour, and it carries its body low and in the manner of a boat. Of the two I prefer the Pekin as a layer as well as on account of the special sweetness of its flesh. There are other ducks besides these that are well worth keeping for profit.

The Indian Runner is a Most Remarkable Layer.

On land where it can forage for itself, and where there are big ponds, bogs, and ditches, it costs scarcely anything to keep. I know places where these ducks are never fed except during hard, frosty weather, and only then receive one good feed daily. Wherever water meadows and low-lying, undrained lands are, the Runners will pay to keep. On such lands I would go in solely for ducks, and would endeavour to supply the big hatchers, and to turn out ducklings by the incubator. Ducklings are not subject to so many ills as are chickens or young turkeys. They really



PEKIN AND AYLESBURY.

need no water except to drink; and when properly fed on soft food, very little drink of any kind. If penned up in lots of fifty or so and kept shut in, being driven out only to feed, they grow very fast, and at nine or ten weeks old are at their best value to sell. It is tedious work with ducklings, I admit, but it pays well. There is one thing that young ducklings suffer quickly from—exposure to a hot sun. They take sunstroke and die if so exposed.

The Peach for Profit.

I do not universally recommend peach-culture. Several readers have, from time to time, asked me to write about it. In the first place, open-air ripened peaches are never of A 1 flavour. In the next, there are few parts of the country where the bearing-wood does not get touched, or "burnt" (as the growers express it) by the frost almost every winter. Thirdly, our near neighbours on the Continent have a better climate—a degree or two better—and a bit more sunshine, which make all the difference. So we have before us always the prospect of only being able to take second best with open-air-grown peaches. A few favoured spots there are,

Around Worthing, for Example,

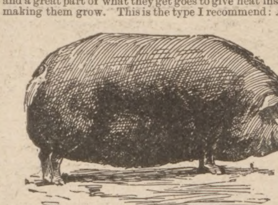
where the peach does well, but we cannot all settle just there, even if we would. For orchard house and forcing under glass culture, the peach is a most reliable and profitable subject. There is one thing that it must have, that is sunshine. Its lovely juices never reveal themselves to us without that. Of varieties my favourite is given here. It is one of the best for the open wall. It is a very free setter, and a sure crop under glass, and its fruits are large, highly coloured, and of rich and excellent flavour. Other first-class peaches are Noblesse (early), Barrington (late), Dr. Hogg (the highest in colour), Early Rivers (the earliest), and Lord Palmerston (the largest). Stirling Castle, Noblesse, and Early Alfred are good sorts for walls.

"THE ROYAL GEORGE" PEACH.

Peaches in pots for the orchard house are very reliable. The plan is to have perforated pots with holes in them three inches below the rim. The pots may then be plunged in the soil in the enriched borders, so that the feeding roots that the trees send out in search of food when in active growth will find their way through the holes and into the rich soil outside. Then in autumn these roots are cut off and the trees are pruned and hardened, and the borders again enriched.

Ready Money Pigs.

Farming with Berkshires has this in it: there is always something to convert into ready money. On or just before the quarter days Berkshires properly farmed with will pay the rent, the taxes, and the household bills, if there be fair terms and economy all round. A half-dozen litters farrowed in August will give a lot of porkers to sell for Christmas. The same sows will farrow again in January and make their litters fit to sell, the half of them at the March, and the remainder at the June term. The stores kept over summer and finished off in September will realise cash to meet the outstandings of that quarter. And the Christmas stores will pay the bill for meal and leave a bit over. I mean that about two-thirds of the litter should be sold off young, and the other third be fed on to kill for the curer, and that there be no pigs left on the place after the middle of December, excepting the breeding sows. Young pigs grow slowly in midwinter. They take a lot of extra food then; the days are short, and they have not much daylight, and a great part of what they get goes to give heat instead of making them grow. This is the type I recommend: A thick



A TYPICAL BERKSHIRE.

one all over, with broad, full, meaty hocks, deep sides, level top, wide and well let down chest, straight legs, with flat bone as hard as flint, and quarters long and wide from hip to tail. Avoid coarseness in ears, coat, tail, and shoulders. Avoid a narrow chest, a light girth, a weak and hollow back, a fat and full jowl, a narrow forehead, a thin flank, and splayed or wide feet. Select a sire of proportion as the above indicates, and see that the sows are equally as fine and correct.

To "Rural Life" Correspondents.

We deeply regret that circumstances have arisen that render it necessary to terminate the connection with this Paper of Mr. Robert Beale, who has written the useful "Rural Life" articles for many years past. It would not be right to say more, as the case in which Mr. Beale and another are concerned is *sub judice*, as will be seen from the following report. Meanwhile, a competent and experienced agricultural expert, who has been engaged, will, we are sure, afford every satisfaction in the new series of Rural Notes he will write for the *P.I.P.*, and in the advice he will in our next and subsequent Numbers be happy to give to correspondents on all rural matters—except the paper called *Rural Monthly*, which has no connection whatever, we beg to state, with *The Penny Illustrated Paper*.—ED. *P.I.P.*

MR. LAWTON'S CHEQUE FOR £250.

WE condense from the *City Press* the report of the action brought before Alderman Sir Joseph Renals at the Guildhall, on July 22, against "Robert Beale, editor of the *Rural Monthly*, and Gustav Antoine, who were summoned for having, on May 27, 1898, obtained a cheque for £250 by false pretences of Mr. Frank Hadfield Lawton. Mr. Bodkin prosecuted, Mr. Horwood represented Beale, and Mr. E. Boyd appeared for Antoine. Mr. Bodkin, in the course of his opening, remarked that the defendants would be charged in the first place with conspiring together to defraud the prosecutor; and, secondly, with having obtained a cheque for £250 by false pretences. Mr. Lawton took a great interest in farming matters, and read certain articles in a weekly illustrated paper with which Beale had a literary connection. Through the correspondents' column of that weekly, Mr. Lawton entered into communication with Beale, who was also the editor of the *Rural Monthly*, which published some articles on a company called the Co-operative Land and Investment Corporation (Limited). Mr. Lawton was offered the post of secretary of the corporation at a salary of £100 a year, on the understanding that he took 250 £1 deferred shares. Mr. Lawton gave his father's cheque for the £250, and entered on his duties as secretary of the Co-operative Land and Investment Corporation, his duties being to post a number of circulars apologising for the lateness of the issue of the *Rural Monthly*. The cheque was at once paid into the banking account of Wright and Antoine, but by the end of June, Mr. Bodkin said, the amount was drawn out by the defendants. Inquiries were made, and it was discovered that no such company had ever been registered. A clerk from the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies, Somerset House, said that no such company as the Co-operative Land and Investment Corporation had been registered, and no application had been made." At the rehearing of the case on Monday, General Steward was called, and admitted that he consented to act as a director of the aforesaid company subject to being satisfied with his co-directors and the business arrangements; but a disagreement occurred, and the General stated that he had nothing further to do with the company. The further hearing was again adjourned.

THE PENNY LAWYER.

["Lex" will be happy to reply to short and simple questions of law. Queries should be addressed to "The Editor of The Penny Illustrated Paper," 198, Strand, London, and must be accompanied by the proper names and addresses—in confidence. Replies given to name or initials, as desired. Questions must be written on one side of the paper only. No replies can be sent direct by post.]

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PATESHAM.—If there was a clause in the building agreement for air-bricks to be put in, he is liable.

ALEXANDER.—It is sometimes difficult to secure a conviction in such cases, as it is usually a question of accounts between the parties.

N. E. J.—(1) You could summon them for assault in the police-court. (2) You could sue in the County Court for damages.

A LANCASHIRE MAN.—If the letter forming the contract is not stamped, you could not produce it in court without paying the stamp duty and penalty.

FLYING DICK.—It is unlawful. A fine of from 40s. to £20 can be inflicted. There is nothing to prevent your frightening the birds with blank cartridges.

NEWPORT.—There is no such Act of Parliament. You should ascertain the local bye-laws upon the subject.

X. X.—We should say he could work half-time. The School Attendance Committee have power to make certain bye-laws. You should see that committee, and arrange with them.

OTHER REPLIES next week. **LEX.**

STROKE your T's and dot your I's,
And do your Dyeing with Diamond Dyes.
DIAMOND DYES dye ribbons and all fancy articles.
DIAMOND DYES fast to sunlight.
DIAMOND DYES will not wash out in soapsuds.
DIAMOND DYES make a dress new for sixpence.
DIAMOND DYES the kind that's all dye.
DIAMOND DYES threepence and sixpence per package.
As good as a sermon's a word to the wise—
For doing Home-Dyeing use Diamond Dyes.—[ADVT.]

CHESS.

CONDUCTED BY I. GUNSBERG.

NUMEROUS CORRESPONDENTS point out that Mr. Gundry's problem of July 9 can be upset by Black after 1. B takes P, by B to B 3rd (ch).

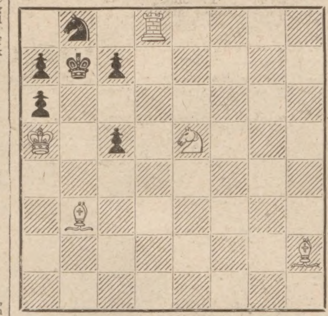
A. SOWERBUTT.—Try the "Principles of Chess," by Mason.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 232.

1. Kt to K Kt 5th P takes Kt 2. Q to Kt 7th, Mate.
1. ,, K to K 4th 2. Kt to Kt 5th, Mate, &c.

PROBLEM No. 233.—By C. BUTCHER, JUN.

BLACK (Six Pieces).



WHITE (Five Pieces).

White to play, and mate in three moves.

THE INTERNATIONAL TOURNAMENT.

Game between TCHIGORIN and PILLSBURY.

WHITE (Tchigorin).	BLACK (Pillsbury).
1. P to K B 4th	P to K 4th
2. P to K 4th	

Black proffered the From Gambit, but White prefers to turn the game into an ordinary Gambit by playing P to K 4th.

WHITE (Tchigorin).	BLACK (Pillsbury).
2.	P to Q 4th
3. K P takes P	P to K 5th
4. B to Kt 5 (ch)	P to B 3rd
5. P takes P	P takes P
6. B to B 4th	Kt to B 3rd
7. P to Q 4th	B to Q 3rd
8. Kt to K 2nd	Castles
9. Castles	P to B 4th
10. P to Q 5th	Q Kt to Q 2nd
11. B to Kt 3rd	P to B 5th

White's intention was to consolidate his centre by playing P to B 4th; White frustrates that intention by heroic measures.

WHITE (Tchigorin).	BLACK (Pillsbury).
12. B takes P	B to B 4th (ch)
13. K to R 1st	Kt to Kt 3rd
14. B to Kt 3rd	Kt to Kt 5th
15. Q to K 1st	Q Kt takes P
16. P to K R 3rd	Kt (Q 4) to Q 6
17. B takes Kt	Kt takes B
18. Q Kt to B 3rd	

R to Kt 1st or R to B 2nd would not prevent the Rook being harassed by Black's Bishop, it was therefore best to give up the exchange at once.

WHITE (Tchigorin).	BLACK (Pillsbury).
18.	Kt takes R
19. Kt takes P	B to Kt 3rd
20. Q takes Kt	B to Kt 2nd
21. Kt (K 2) to B 3	Q to R 5th
22. Kt to Q 5th	

To break the partnership of the two Bishops he should have played B to Q 5th.

WHITE (Tchigorin).	BLACK (Pillsbury).
22.	Q R to K 1st
23. Kt to Kt 5th	P to K R 3rd
24. Kt to B 3rd	Q to Kt 6th
25. Kt to K 5th	B to K 6th
26. Kt to Q 3rd	

If 26. Kt to Q 7th, B takes Kt; 27. B takes B, B takes P, and wins.

WHITE (Tchigorin).	BLACK (Pillsbury).
26.	R to K 5th
27. Q to B 3rd	Q takes Q
28. P takes Q	Q R to K 1st
29. K to Kt 2nd	

R to K 1st was preferable.

WHITE (Tchigorin).	BLACK (Pillsbury).
29.	B to Q 5th
30. P to B 3rd	B takes Kt
31. B takes B	R to K 7th (ch)
32. K to Kt 3rd	R to Q 7
33. P takes B	R takes Kt
34. R to Q B 1st	R takes Q P
35. R to B 5th	

Why not B to Kt 3rd at once?

WHITE (Tchigorin).	BLACK (Pillsbury).
35.	R to Q 1st
36. B to B 4th	R to Q 7th
37. P to Kt 4th	P to Kt 3rd
38. P to Kt 5th	K to Kt 2nd
39. P to Q R 4th	P to K R 4th
40. P to R 5th	P to R 5th (ch)

White resigns.

White was playing heedless of the clever manœuvre planned by Black, and has exposed himself to a mate. If 41. K takes P, R to K Kt 7th forces the win.

DRAUGHTS.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 189.—BY C. J. C.

Black: 1, 2, 7, 10, 11, 12, 20.
White: 17, 18, 19, 23, 27, 30, 31.

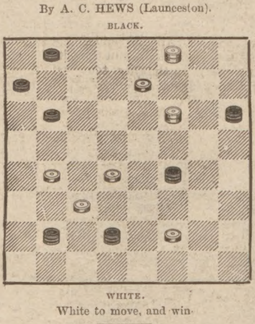
White to move, and win.

12 15	23 14	3 7	10 15	11 20
11—18	7—11	17—22	22—26	27—32
23 14	14 7	7 10	1 6	10 15
1— 5	11—16	22—26	26—22	31—27
30 26	26 23	14 9	6 10	15 18
2— 6	5— 9	26—30	22—26	
26 23	7 3	9 5	15 11	W. wins.
6— 9	9—13	30—26	26—31	
31 26	17 14	5 1	27 24	
9—18	13—17	26—22	20—27	

PROBLEM No. 190.

By A. C. HEWS (Launceston).

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move, and win.

GAME No. 141.

Played between Mr. R. BURNS (Black) and Mr. McLAREN (White).

"Single Corner"; Mr. Burns's move.

11—15	10—14	11—25	25—30	26—22
22 18	24 19	20 4	18 15	19 16
15—22	6—10	9—18	30—25	7—11
25 18	28 24	30 14	31 26	15 8
8—11	1— 5	18—22	25—21	3—19
29 25	32 27	26 17	26 22	18 15
4— 8	14—17	13—22	21—25	22—18
24 20	21 14	23 18	23 18	14 10
9—13	10—17	2— 6	25—30	18—11
25 22	19 15	27 23	22 17	10 1
5— 9	12—16	22—25	30—26	Drawn.
27 24	18 14	24 19	17 13	

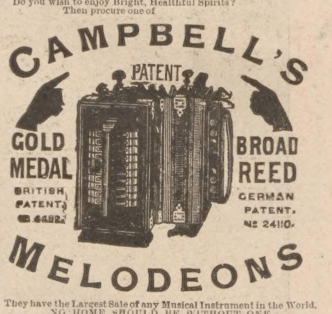
THAT WICKED FLEA kept me awake all night, simply because I forgot to get a tin of KEATING'S POWDER, the unrivalled killer of fleas, beetles, moths, which is sold everywhere in 3d., 6d., and 1s. tins. Harmless to everything but insects. See the signature of Thomas Keating on outside label.—[ADVT.]

CHARMING MUSIC FOR SUMMER EVENINGS

AFTER WORK IS DONE, Brighten and Cheer the Hours of Leisure with music and song. You should at once procure one of

CAMPBELL'S MELODEONS.

Do you wish to make your Summer Holiday Jolly?
Then procure one of CAMPBELL'S MELODEONS.
Do you wish to enjoy Bright, Healthful Spirits?
Then procure one of



They have the Largest Sale of any Musical Instrument in the World.
NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT ONE.
CAMPBELL'S World-famed MELODEONS have Organ and Celestial Tone and Charming Bell Accompaniments. The Solemn Psalm, the Soul-stirring Hymn, the Cheerful Song, and the Merry Dance can all be played on these charming Instruments.

NO KNOWLEDGE OF MUSIC IS REQUIRED BY THE PLAYER.

CUT OUT THIS. AN UNPARALLELED OFFER TO READERS OF "THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER." **CAMPBELL'S PRIZE MEDAL "GEM" MELODEON.** **6s. 9d.** WORTH DOUBLE. **6s. 9d.** With Two Sets of Broad Reeds, Organ and Celestial Tone, sent carefully packed and carriage paid to any address in Great Britain and Ireland on receipt of P.O.O. for 6s. 9d. Selling in Thousands. CUT OUT THIS.

FOR SEASIDE. FOR COAST. FOR COUNTRY AND HOLIDAYS.

CUT OUT THIS. AN UNPARALLELED OFFER TO READERS OF "THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER." **CAMPBELL'S PRIZE MEDAL "MINIATURE" MELODEON.** **10s. 6d.** SELLING IN THOUSANDS **10s. 6d.** With Two Sets of Broad Reeds, Organ and Celestial Tone, and the Charming Bell Accompaniments, sent carefully packed and carriage paid to any address in Great Britain and Ireland on receipt of P.O.O. for 10s. 6d. Worth Double. Marvellous Value. CUT OUT THIS.

NO DECEPTION HERE. 200,000 TESTIMONIALS.

Important Testimonial from Professor BROWN, the Champion Melodeon Player of Great Britain, Ireland, and Wales: "Campbell's Patent Melodeons are the finest instruments that have ever come under my touch, and only require a trial to advertise themselves."

N.B.—All lovers of music should at once send for Campbell's 1898 Illustrated Privilege Price List of all kinds of Musical Instruments. 150,000 of these lists sent out yearly. Send Penny Stamp to

CAMPBELL & CO. (*Established* 50 *Years.*)
MUSICAL INSTRUMENT MAKERS,
116, TRONGATE, GLASGOW.
N.B.—Campbell's Melodeons are the **only genuine** *Melodeons in the Market. Beware of* **Worthless** *Imitations.*

BENSON'S "LUDGATE" WATCH

In Silver Cases, ILLUSTRATED BOOK POST FREE. In 18-ct. Gold Cases,

Best London-made THREE-QUARTER PLATE ENGLISH LEVER, Jewelled throughout. Chronometer Balance. Made in Four Sizes. Small (as Illustrated), Medium and Large, or Extra Small for Ladies.

In Sterling Silver Cases, with Strong Crystal Glass, **£5 5s.,** any size. In 18-ct. Gold Cases, Crystal Glass, Gentlemen's Size, **£12 12s.** Ladies' Size, **£10 10s.**

5000 *Rings at Makers' Prices showing 33°/o saving.*

Brilliant and Rubies, or Sapphires, **45s.** CARD SIZE POST FREE. Brilliants, **£3 3s.** Brilliants and Ruby, **£2 14s.**

Pearls, or Pearls and Turquoise, **25s.** Brilliants and Rubies, or Sapphires, **£3 10s.**

SELECTIONS SENT ON APPROVAL.
Illustrated Pamphlet of Watches and Jewellery Post Free.

J. W. BENSON, LTD.
MAKERS TO H.M. THE QUEEN.
STEAM FACTORY,
62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.
WATCH, &c., ASSOCIATIONS. Applications for Agencies Invited.

THE "P.I.P." RURAL ARTICLES will in future be written by a fresh hand—an Experienced Agriculturist.

THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY HEROES: HOW PEART AND DEAN SUFFERED MARTYRDOM TO SAVE THEIR TRAIN.

See Poem by Kate Bishop.

Cristobal Colon. Oregon. Texas.

Admiral Schley's Flag-Ship "Brooklyn."

THE FIGHT FOR CUBA: HOW THE "BROOKLYN" AND OTHER AMERICAN SHIPS SANK THE "CRISTOBAL COLON" OFF SANTIAGO.

SHOOTING FOR THE LAST (1000 YARDS RANGE) STAGE OF THE QUEEN'S PRIZE AT BISLEY LAST SATURDAY.

The Duke is the second figure in the foreground, and the Duchess is the nearest lady in white costume.

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF WESTMINSTER WATCHING YATES WINNING THE QUEEN'S PRIZE AT BISLEY.

Photographs by Knight, Aldershot

THE WORLD OF PASTIME.

Oh, "W. G.,"
Though just fiftee,
You seem to be
As keen and free,
As ever!

How long is't 'fore
You'll cease to score
Your runs galore,
And bowler bore?
Say, never.

We like you so,
You must not go
From us, no, no!
Stay with us, oh!
For ever.

HAD not our much-beloved Prince of Wales met with his unfortunate accident, from which we all hope he will suffer no inconvenience, W. G. Grace would have been the all-engrossing topic of last week. At Lord's, many thousands assembled to do honour to the jubilee of the

King of Cricket;

at the Sports Club an enthusiastic company drank the champion's health; listened to the happy speech of the toast-proposer, Sir Richard Webster, Q.C., M.P., and were highly amused with the way in which "W. G." attempted to discount some of the praise bestowed upon him by Her Majesty's Attorney-General. Then, as if to prove himself worthy of the good things said of him,

The Cricket Champion Finishes up the Week by Scoring over 200 Runs

(168 and 38 not out) against Notts. In this match Gloucestershire set Notts 307 runs, and this the Northerners proved almost equal to, W. Gunn following up his most excellent performances in the Grace jubilee match at Lord's with a fine innings of 74. Heavy scoring and delay caused by rain prevented the match being played out.

Surrey v. Hampshire

was productive of much that proved delightful to the lover of big scores. Hampshire, helped by an innings of 199 by Mr. A. J. L. Hill, the

Highest of the Season

so far, put together 381, which proved to be within the capabilities of Surrey, for whom Abel made 111 and Lockwood 109. Hampshire made a sorry beginning in their second innings, but the chance of a Surrey victory died out when Webb (67, not out) and Mr. E. A. English (98) got together; and in the result Hampshire, with five wickets down, were 129 runs on. Another match left drawn on Saturday was that between

Essex and Kent,

played at Leyton. Messrs. C. J. Burnup (131), A. Hearne, and J. R. Mason (77) made a wonderfully good beginning for Kent; but Young's bowling (five for 63) had a marked influence on the latter portion of the innings, which closed for 280. Essex made 334, to which Mr. P. Perrin contributed 106 not out; yet, singularly, five of their wickets fell to Walter Wright for 55 runs. When this innings of Essex came to an end but little more than two hours remained for play, and Mr. Burnup (62, not out), A. Hearne, and Mr. Mason exhausted this in getting 120 runs.

Another Win for Yorkshire.

The twelfth victory gained this season by Yorkshire was over Somerset, and in no small measure was it due to Mr. F. S. Jackson, for this fine all-round cricketer played an innings of 139 and took four wickets. Tunnicliffe, 55, Mr. F. W. Milligan, 60, and Hirst (six wickets for 83 runs) also played important parts. The hero of the losing side was Mr. S. M. J. Woods, who scored 5 and 95, and took four wickets.

Lancashire's Total of 484,

made up of 139 by Mr. A. Eccles, 75 by Cuttell, 51 by A. Ward, 50 by Tyldesley, and scores of lesser note, proved more than enough to give the county a victory over Leicestershire, notwithstanding that for the losers such scores were made as 59 and 110 by Brown, 61 and 47 by Coe, and 43 by Whitehead. Mr. W. B. Stoddart took eight Leicester wickets for 122 runs, and Mold six for 110.

Two Three-Figure Innings at Leyton

were made for Hampshire—respectively, Major Poore (107), who has shown fine form before this season, and Mr. A. J. L. Hill (104); yet Mead, for the opposing side, Essex, took seven wickets for 100 runs, 36 of which were scored off him for no wicket before he was tried for the second time. At Brighton, against Middlesex, there was

Some Grand Batting for Sussex

by Mr. C. B. Fry (108), Killick (74), and Butt (52). The total obtained in the day by the county was 354 for nine wickets.

Mr. F. S. Jackson's Fifth Hundred of the Season for Yorkshire.

This was the feature of the cricket at Sheffield, Mr. Jackson's innings of 160 being the result of three and three-quarter hours' batting, during which 271 runs were scored. Yorkshire scored altogether 331. The absence of "W. G." owing to a bruised heel, proved a great disappointment. For Derbyshire against Warwickshire,

Mr. S. H. Evershed Scored 153 out of 285,

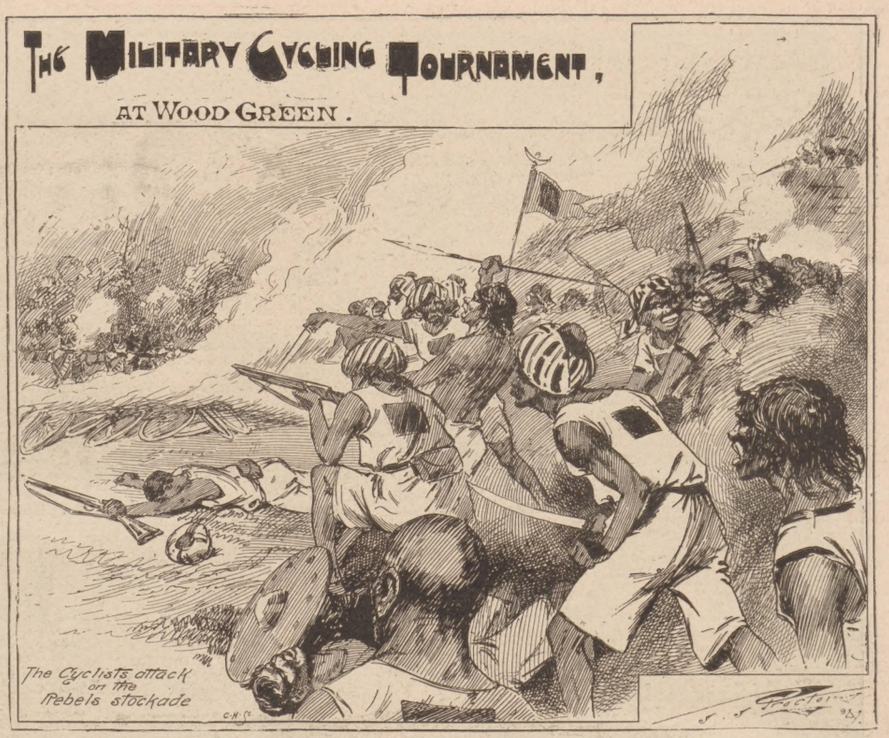
for which the mining county's innings closed. At Blackheath, Richardson, for Surrey, took five of Kent's wickets for 97, yet the home side put together 277. In the match between Somerset and Lancashire, Mr. L. C. H. Palairet (71), Mr. G. Fowler (58), and Gill (59) helped to give the former a fine start.

Military Cycling Tournament.

Of sport at Wood Green on Saturday there was plenty, but the beauty of weather must have taken the public farther afield, for they were not present in large numbers at the Army and Volunteer Cycle Championships. The concluding events of Bisley and the two cricket-matches in the London district were too many, perhaps, irresistible counter-attractions. The mile Volunteer championship, with challenge cup, presented by the proprietor of the *Regiment*, was won by G. J. Calder, London Scottish; while the Army championship, same distance, with challenge cup given by the *Admiralty and Horse Guards Gazette*, fell to Bugler W. Bell, R.E. The team race of five miles for the Gamage Shield resulted in a win for the Galloway Rifles; while the obstacle race, also for teams, was won by 26th Middlesex (Cyclist) V.R.C. Tug-of-war, won by Royal Marine Artillery, and heads and posts, won by Sergeant Marshall, Bucks Yeomanry, were among the other items of an interesting programme. There was only a moderate attendance also at Herne Hill, where the

Southern Cycling Union

decided their championship, consisting of one, five, and fifty mile races, for the Roberts Challenge Shield. A medal was given to the winner of each event, and the recipients were A. J. Cherry, Catford, one mile; F. K. Dickson,



MOLESEY REGATTA, PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE "P.I.P." SNAP-SHOTTIST.

The Bell. Old Hampton Church.

MOLESEY REGATTA: "P.I.P." SNAP-SHOT.
Final of the Thames Eights: Thames Rowing Club, First; Cooper's Hill Rowing Club, Second.

If you wish to be FORTU-NATE, Subscribe to the "P.I.P." in NINETY-EIGHT.

Anerley B.C., five; and A. J. Moore, Portsmouth, fifty. Catford won the shield with 7 points, Silverdale being second with 14, and Anerley third with 15. Another cycling event of Saturday was that for the

United Hospitals Challenge Shield

at Sheen House, where a fashionable company assembled, and witnessed some very interesting racing. There were three events—one, three, and twelve miles, the latter paced—and, as in 1896 and last year, Guy's proved successful. A tremendous programme was that arranged by the

Thames Ironworks A. and A.C.

at the Memorial Recreation Ground, Canning Town, but an experienced staff of officials proved equal to carrying it out in something under six hours. A large company seemingly appreciated the sport throughout, but I cannot help thinking that so long a programme is not altogether desirable. The mile flat championship was again won by

J. T. Collins,

who thus gained the right to the cup in perpetuity. The five-miles club cycling championship produced a splendid race, in which W. E. Holmes beat G. W. Bishop by a few inches, and the latter beat J. H. Bishop, the holder, by a yard. At the

Crewe Alexandra Meeting

P. J. Blignaut, South African A.A., won the scratch quarter, S. R. Huson, S.L.H., the long jump, and the 100-yards scratch race had the following result: R. W. Wadsley, Goldsmiths' A.C., 1; N. D. Morgan, Fairfield A.C., 2; P. J. Blignaut, South African A.A.A., 3. From this it may be gathered that quality was well represented at Crewe, where 10,000 persons proved to be athletically inclined.

Long-Distance Swimming Championship.

To witness this race, instituted in 1877, and won in its first three years by Horace Davenport, a goodly company assembled on board the *Empress Frederick* on Saturday. As last year, the course was from Kew Railway Bridge to Putney Pier, and this journey was accomplished by the winner, J. A. Jarvis, of Leicester, in 1 h. 7 min. 58 sec. This may or may not have been as good a performance as that of Percy Cavill in 1897. It is not safe to compare these things, because the tidal conditions may not be identical. However, Jarvis's time was nearly 6 min. better than that of the second man, W. J. Hawes, who beat W. A. H. Buller by 1 min. 19 sec.

City of London and West-End Championships.

These popular competitions took place in the Thames above Richmond on Saturday, a course being marked out at Petersham Reach. For the third year the City of London team championship was won by the City Police, second honours being obtained by Ravensbourne, who held the title from 1891 to 1895, both years inclusive. To the latter club belongs J. Hellings, who won the individual championship. The West-End Championship fell to the Grove House team for the first time. As in 1897, H. F. Clarke, a member of the winning team, was first man home, and their victory was secured upon easy terms; that is to say, by 6 points against 19 by the Magpies, who proved successful from 1890 to 1895. There was no race in 1896, and last year Cavendish were the winners.

The Metropolitan Amateur Regatta

of last week was one of the best attended of the series, and except that Leander's four, through the indisposition of one of the crew, had to bear with disappointment, the affair was a success. London Senior Eights showed what sterling stuff they are composed of by winning the Metropolitan Champion Cup; and the Vesta R.C., in the Junior Eights, secured the Challenge Cup, as in 1892. H. T. Blackstaffe won the Senior Sculls, and S. G. Ashe the Junior-Senior Sculls, which race was spoiled by two or three barges sailing across Crab Tree Reach at the time.

GLORIOUS GOODWOOD: "P.I.P." PHOTOGRAPH.—[See "The Racing World," Page 69.]

GLORIOUS GOODWOOD: THE ENCLOSURE AND THE BIRDLESS GROVE.

Molesey Regatta,

which, after Henley, is perhaps the most picnicky and fashionable of the up-river functions, had a capital afternoon, for though clouds gathered towards the end, there was no rain to make limp the dainty white dresses of the fair women who graced the lawn once again so kindly placed at the disposal of the committee by Mrs. Groves, of Garrick Villa. This said lawn had a most charming appearance, and the river itself bore on its bosom various craft containing youth and beauty bent on enjoyment. The programme of events was one of weighty proportions, and probably it was his anxiety to save time that prevented Mr. R. H. Labal on his beautiful launch, the *Hibernia*, which carried the umpire, Mr. F. Fenner, calling at the lawn. Results of races were, therefore, not always clear to those on this delightful spot, but there were other things to engage one's attention, and among them the music of the Royal Artillery and Davis's Anglo-Roman bands. H. W. Stout won the Senior Sculls, Trinity Hall B.C. the Senior Pairs, Thames R.C. the Garrick Pairs, Junior Eights, and Molesey Thames Eights, and London the Senior Eights. At Agecroft Regatta, held on the not too beautiful river Irwell, the well-known Burton sculler, R. K. Beaumont, took the Senior Sculls.

The Wingfield Sculls

race came on for decision last Monday, over the Championship course from Putney to Mortlake. On July 22 B. H. Howell, Trinity Hall, had won the right to challenge the holder, H. T. Blackstaffe, Vesta R.C., and these two on Monday rowed

One of the Finest Races of the Historic Series.

Blackstaffe was very smart in getting away, and at the mile post held an advantage of three lengths. At Chiswick Church, reached in 14 min. 1 sec., Blackstaffe had 7 sec. in hand, and things looked very rosy for him as Barnes Bridge was passed with 9 sec. to the good. At Mortlake Brewery the holder still had between three and four lengths' lead, and the race seemed over; but Howell at this point created a surprise by spurting in remarkable fashion. The effort to respond proved too much for Blackstaffe, and when within a few strokes of victory he collapsed entirely.

Howell

dashed past, and then he, too, gave proof of the effect of his hard work, and practically allowed his boat to drift past the post, a winner by three lengths in 22 min. 57 sec., the

Best Time Ever Accomplished in the Race

for the Wingfield Sculls. Mr. E. D. Brickwood was starter, Mr. G. E. B. Kennedy umpire, and Mr. F. Fenner distance judge.

A Cricket Handbook,

very cheap at a penny, may be recommended as serviceable to my young readers. It has a portrait of "W. G." on the cover, contains serviceable hints on bowling, batting, fielding, and captaincy, and the laws of cricket. It forms the latest of Ward and Lock's Penny Handbooks, published at Warwick House, Salisbury Square, E.C.

Anglers

will find plenty to interest them in the Summer Holiday Number of the *Fishing Gazette*, dated July 23, and published for Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, and Co., Limited, by Mr. Horace Cox, Windsor House, Breams Buildings, Fetter Lane, E.C. Edited by Mr. Marston, the *Fishing Gazette*, price 2d., is a first-class angler's journal, carried on in the genial spirit of dear old Izaak Walton himself. The drawings by that cheery angler, Mr. James Temple, are especially welcome.

"The Road" Coach Guide for '98

will be in great request with all London coaching enthusiasts. Many additional routes and illustrations appear. Indeed, the "*Road* Coach Guide" furnishes full information concerning every coach running in and out of London, the Provinces (Scotland, Ireland, and Wales) and on the Continent, and in the United States. The handbook is published at 1s. (or by post 1s. 4d.) at the *Road* Office, 41, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. **BANSHEE.**

TOBACCONISTS COMMENCING.—Illus. Guide (259 pages), 3d. Tobacconists' Outfitting Co., 186, Euston Rd., Ldn., 50 yrs.' reputation. Hairdressers fitted. Mgr., H. MYERS.—[ADVT.]

THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE'S DIEUDONNÉ, WINNER OF THE ST. GEORGE'S STAKES.

DINNA FORGET, WINNER OF THE LIVERPOOL CUP.
Photographed for the "P.I.P." at the stables of his trainer, Mr. W. F. Robinson, Foxhill, near Swindon.

You should read the "P.I.P." in NINETY-EIGHT if you wish to be UP-TO-DATE.

HIGH-CLASS
CLOTHING
AT POPULAR PRICES.

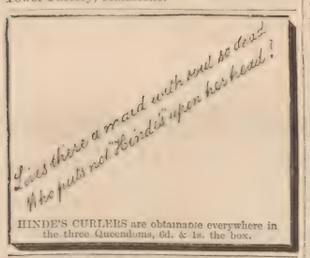
SUITS
TO MEASURE
From 29/6
Book of Samples and Easy Self-Measure Form Post Free.

Isaac Walton & Co.,
Head Depot
and Letter Order Department,
97-101,
NEWINGTON CAUSEWAY,
LONDON, S.E.

BRANCHES:
442 and 444, Holloway Road, N.;
5, 6, 7, and 8, Lodgate Hill, E.C.;
and at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

THE NEW LEMONADE.
2 Gallons for 4½d.

Many people suffer from extreme thirst during the summer. Messrs. Foster Clark & Co. with their
EIFFEL TOWER LEMONADE
have supplied a want that has so long been felt. EIFFEL TOWER LEMONADE is made from the finest lemons, and the great advantage is that it is partly manufactured in Italy, in the midst of the lemon orchards. The lemons are taken direct from the trees to the factory to commence their transformation into the EIFFEL TOWER LEMONADE. You can get thirty-two tumblers (or two gallons) for fourpence halfpenny. Of all Grocers, or a sample will be sent free for six stamps. G. FOSTER CLARK & CO., No. 31, Eiffel Tower Factory, Maidstone.



HINDE'S CURLERS are obtainable everywhere in the three Queendoms, 6d. & 1s. the box.

FREE.

WE direct special attention to the following remarkable statement—

I have suffered from Deafness twelve years, customers could not make me understand, and my wife had to come into the shop so that they might speak to her. My health seriously suffered. Frequently turned giddy and fell. The doctor ordered me to give up business altogether, as the only means of prolonging my life. Since using Aërial Medication for ten weeks, have no difficulty in hearing any ordinary conversation, while in other respects I am a new man. Life is beginning to be a pleasure. Would rather forfeit £200 than be again as I was.—JAMES DIGGLE, 7, Sherrard Road, Leicester.

MEDICINES
For Three Months' Treatment
FREE.

To further introduce Aërial Medication, and prove beyond doubt that it will cure deafness, catarrh, throat and lung diseases, I will, for a short time, send medicines for three months' treatment free. Personal consultations by appointment only. For symptom form and particulars, address, J. H. MOORE, M.D. (U.S.A.), Dept. H 7, Bloomsbury, London, W.C.—[ADVT.]

NO MORE GREY HAIR.
VALENTINE'S EXTRACT
(WALNUT STAIN)
Changes Grey Hair or Whiskers to Light Brown, Dark Brown, or Black.
One liquid; a perfect, cleanly, and harmless stain. Acts at once—no smell or stickiness—leaves the hair soft and with a natural gloss. Warranted free from lead, sulphur, etc. It is washable, nourishing, and lasting.
1/- per bottle, by post 1/3 securely packed. Large Size, 2/6, post free.
C. VALENTINE, 31, SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.
(Late 39, BAKER ST., LONDON, W.)

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

MARRIAGE OF THE EARL OF STRADBROKE AND MISS KEITH FRASER.

SELDOM are Londoners treated to such a display of smart frocks, pretty women, and handsome men as assembled on Saturday last at St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge, to do honour to the wedding of the Earl of Stradbroke and Miss Helena Keith Fraser, or "Baby" Fraser, as her friends love to call her.

Miss Fraser is one of our youthful beauties—tall and dark, with a charming pale olive complexion and beautiful brown eyes. She was much admired at the Duchess of Devonshire's celebrated fancy-dress ball, where she was one of the attendants on the Queen of Sheba (Princess Henry of Pless). She is the only daughter of the late General Keith Fraser, G.M.G., and granddaughter of Madame de Falbe (widow of the late Danish Minister), whose beautiful place, Luton Hoo, Beds, is one of the show-places of England. At Luton Hoo, if the gossips speak true, a Royal and many Society matches have been arranged. The bridegroom is an ideal nobleman—popular with all, a straight rider to hounds (of which he is M.F.H.), a good landlord, and a tall, broad-shouldered, deep-chested, good-looking Englishman.

Now I suppose you would like to hear what this interesting young bride wore. Well, her dress was of the orthodox white satin, draped with the most beautiful old family lace, the full Court train being also trimmed with the same lace. Her veil was of Brussels lace, and a loose bunch of lilies-of-the-valley composed her bouquet; and the only ornament she wore was a simple little diamond pin belonging to her late father. Following her came Lady Constance Grosvenor, Lady Evelyn Crichton, Lady Kathleen Cole, the Hon. Ethel Fraser, Miss Kitty Leigh, and Miss Honor Leigh. They wore simple frocks of white muslin over satin, tastefully trimmed with pale pink roses on the bodices, the stalks of which were fastened at the waist with narrow blue ribbons, and their picture hats were adorned in front with Louis Seize bows of pale blue satin and bunches of pink roses. Each wore a turquoise bangle (a present from the bridegroom), and carried a loosely tied-up bunch of pink roses. The Bishop of Norwich performed the nuptial rite; and Earl Sondes was best man. Shortly before the arrival of the bride came

H.R.H. the Princess of Wales,

who looked remarkably well, and, if anything, younger than ever. She wore a smart costume in her favourite colour—mauve, and was accompanied by Princess Victoria of Wales and Princess Marie of Greece, the plucky girl who was with her father, the King of Greece, when he was shot at last year. A little while before their arrival, Princess Christian had passed into the church, and despite her numerous engagements she looked as fresh and energetic as ever. Dukes and Duchesses, Marquises and Marchionesses, Earls and Countesses, Lords and Ladies, and other lesser lights, filed in in a continuous stream, until the spacious church was completely packed; while Wilton Place (where the church is situated) was impassable for strings of carriages with their splendid horses and smartly clad men-servants.

Photo Edmund Fry, Jermyn Street, W.

THE EARL OF STRADBROKE AND MISS KEITH FRASER.
WHOSE WEDDING AT ST. PAUL'S, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, WAS HONOURED BY THE PRESENCE OF H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES LAST SATURDAY.

At the end of the ceremony the hundreds of guests drove to 19, Grosvenor Square (the magnificent town residence of Madame de Falbe), where, during the afternoon, a reception was held. The Earl and Countess of Stradbroke left later for Carlton Hall, Leicester (lent by the bridegroom's sister, Lady Hilda McNeil), and the quiet of the country must be most welcome to them after Saturday's function and a heavy London season. Space forbids that I should mention more than two of the six hundred presents. One is that of the Prince and Princess of Wales, who sent a superb diamond and ruby bracelet; and the other is the Prince and Princess Christian's, which was a parasol with a beautiful gold handle inlaid with sapphires.

Wedding of Mr. Bainbridge, M.P., and Miss Nora Merryweather.

Once again has St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, been the scene of the marriage of a member of Parliament. This time it was Mr. Emerson Bainbridge, member for the Gainsborough Division of Lincolnshire, who on the 20th inst. led to the altar pretty Miss Nora Merryweather, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Merryweather, of The Hollies, Lewisham Hill, and niece of Sir John and Lady Blundell Maple. A large number of M.P.s came with their wives to see their colleague "turned off." Genial Sir Blundell Maple,

Photo Bassano, 25, Old Bond Street.

MR. EMERSON BAINBRIDGE, M.P.

Photo Alice Hughes, 52, Gower Street.

MISS NORA M. MERRYWEATHER.

MARRIED AT ST. MARGARET'S, WESTMINSTER, JULY 20.

For the LATEST FASHIONS buy the Fascinating New Paper. "THE LADIES' HOME." 3d., 172, Strand.

Lady Maple, with their daughter, Baroness von Eckardtstein, and her handsome husband; the stately Speaker of the House, Mrs. and Miss Gully, breezy Lord "Charlie" Beresford, the popular United States Ambassador, and last, but by no means least, Mr. Henry Labouchere, were among the many bidden to the wedding. Needless to say, the church was crowded, and the gay and summery dresses worn by the ladies helped in a pretty scene, of which two gentlemen of imposing stature, clad in full Highland costume, were not the least picturesque.

The bridegroom, I should mention, is greatly attached to his beautiful seat in Ross-shire. The bride entered the church leaning on the arm of her father, who gave her away. Her exquisite wedding gown was of white satin souple, the skirt covered with a tunic of real lace, and a Court train in white chiffon trimmed with ruches, and lined with soft white satin; the bodice was very pretty, being of tucked and corded chiffon, with a V of real lace at the back. A tiara of real orange-blossom fastened the tulle veil; she carried a bouquet of white lilies, but wore no ornaments.

The frocks of her five bridesmaids were most becoming, being of white point d'esprit net over white silk (nearly all the bridesmaids' dresses this season, I notice, have been draped with either fine figured net or chiffon, and very soft and pretty they look), the skirts arranged with waved ruches and gathered bébé ribbons, bodices trimmed with fichus of net and bébé ribbons, and large Leghorn hats adorned with La France roses and bows of point d'esprit net. Round the throat they wore narrow bands of turquoise-blue velvet drawn through diamond and turquoise buckles, which, with bouquets of La France roses, were the gifts of the bridegroom. Two little children—Miss Doris Bainbridge and Miss Leslie Hammaford—wearing frocks of white muslin and Louis XV. bows in the hair, carried the bride's train. Mr. Bromley Davenport, M.P., undertook the duties of groomsman, and the ceremony was most impressively conducted by the Rev. Canon Wilberforce, chaplain to the House of Commons.

The bride's mother, one of the most estimable and charming of gentlewomen, subsequently welcomed the guests at the Grafton Galleries, where the newly married couple received the congratulations of their many friends, standing beneath a huge bell of white flowers. Later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Bainbridge left for Auchnashellach, the bridegroom's place in Ross-shire, where the early days of the honeymoon are to be spent, before starting for a tour round the world in August. Most numerous and handsome were the wedding presents, hardly any well-known M.P.'s name being missing from the list, such a general favourite is the bridegroom and so sweetly winsome is the fair young bride.

Lady Savile

delighted what may be termed without much injustice the vain and pleasure-loving clique of Society by giving the last dance of the London Season on the Friday night before the annual flitting to Goodwood. I trust that our fashionable leaders generally, in hieing to the seaside and moors for recuperation, will not forget the humble workers who have slaved in order that they might be well clothed, but that they will seek to help to provide them with holidays likewise. Those who have the means should delight in contributing to the happiness of the unfortunate. And it is a source of sincere and deep gratification to me to know that there are hosts of kind-hearted ladies who spare no effort to add to the healthy recreation of the poor around them.

The Grave Effects of Lead-Poisoning in the Potteries,

as proved by the photograph recently published in the *P.I.P.*, and by the testimony accumulated by Sir Charles and Lady Dilke, certainly call for Home Office interference. I know I am honoured by numbering among my readers many thoughtful ladies, who take a deep and earnest interest in the welfare of their sister toilers of every class. These will be glad to hear that Miss Gertrude Tuckwell, Honorary Secretary of the Women's Trade Union League, founded by Mrs. Paterson, has written an admirable article on the present lamentable condition of affairs in the Potteries for the *Nineteenth Century* Magazine for August.

What is the best and most comfortable shape for

The Holiday Hat?

That question has many times been put to me during the past week. I answer without hesitation—the sailor-hat. If a wide-brimmed hat is worn at the seaside, or on the moors, where high winds prevail, the result, as no doubt many of my readers can testify, is extraordinary discomfort. But the neat sailor in straw, or its twin brother in felt, with just a band round the crown, and no wings, feathers, flowers, or "stick up" of any kind, will prove a boon and a blessing to the girl or woman who has chosen it.

For Town Wear,

or the smart garden-party in the country, there is a new hat which I would not rashly invest in, as already it is getting common. It is turned up at the front and back, and in the front a large bow is placed, or flowers, or even feathers. To some faces—those of the handsome and dignified order—this hat is becoming; but woe to the little person, with the small, pert nose and childish features, who attempts it! She will, it may be, wonder what is the matter with her; and a candid friend will, perhaps, tell her that she never looked worse. A girl should always see if the shape of her hat harmonises with the lines of her face.

If we judge by the shop-windows only, we might be inclined to think that nothing was sold at the summer sales except shirts! There are simply hundreds of them, at all prices, and some of them are, I am sorry to say, not only badly put together, but very badly cut. I am afraid that far too much sweating goes on in the cutting-out and making of cheap shirts. I saw lately a charming frock which is to be

Worn at Cowes.

It was made of white piqué with the coarse rib, now so much in vogue. The skirt was cut with the wide flounce, which stands so well out at the bottom when it has a long and full petticoat under it, and sweeps away towards the back, where the top is lost at the waist-line. This flounce was put on with a piping of red Turkey twill; and the sailor collar, which was also piped with red, showed a shirt of red with a design upon it in white braid. The sailor-hat was in rough black straw with a band and small flat bow of red ribbon. A red sunshade with a black handle and black gloves will complete this charming costume.

I learn from "Butterfly," in the *Lady's Pictorial*, that very wonderful bargains are to be had at Nicholson's and at Spence's in St. Paul's Churchyard. For instance, white piqué coats and skirts for 18s. 11d.; and serge costumes, the coats lined with silk, for £1 5s. 9d. or thereabouts! Skirts made of silky alpaca can be had for a guinea, and for 6s. 11d. you can buy a skirt made of black and white striped washing silk. In this queer and capricious climate who can do

"I think Tom is going to propose soon. He is always telling me how rapidly his business is growing."
"I know a better sign than that. Jack never calls without asking all about papa's business."

Without a Waterproof?

I have just been inspecting one that was bought recently at Elvery's, 31, Conduit Street, W., by a friend of mine, which seems to me by no means very dear at two guineas. It is really a waterproof ulster, most admirably cut. The fullness which falls from a yoke at the back is loosely held in at the waist with a band. The front is double-breasted, the sleeves full, with a cuff at the wrist, and the material is waterproof stuff something like covert-coating. The ordinary mackintosh stuff is cheaper, but not nearly as pretty. The cloak I have just described is pretty, useful, and elegant.

The Lovely Young Duchess of Sutherland has accepted (as my readers know) the Presidency of the Society of Women Journalists for the ensuing year. I have the honour to belong to

H·SAMUEL'S
CELEBRATED "ACME" 25/-

AN ENTIRE REVOLUTION IN SUPPLY & DEMAND.

The ABOLITION of the heavy Middle Profits so frequently put on at ordinary Retail Shops. Pounds Gained by Purchasers!! Half the usual Retail Prices Saved!!! A full return in value for every penny received by H. Samuel. The true elements of ECONOMY AND CO-OPERATION combined.

BONUS GIFTS FREE.

Test the wonderful advantages. Send P.O. Order To-Day for 25s., and receive by First Post, Safely Packed and Registered, through HER MAJESTY'S Mails, H. Samuel's Full-size STERLING SILVER "ACME" WATCH. 1000 sold every week. A fitting tribute to a wonderful scientific age. A TRIUMPHANT RESULT of years of patient labour and experiment. Extra Jewelled and Fitted with Removable "PROTECTIVE" Dust and Damp-Proof Cap. Supplied also in Ladies' Size, with Elegantly Tinted Dial (or White, if preferred) and Richly Engraved Case. Complete with Key. FIVE YEARS' WARRANTY. Instructions, and HANDSOME BONUS FREE GIFT, on receipt of 25s.

Send To-Day. The appearance of the Watch will please and surprise you for its Beauty and Value.

A MONTH'S FREE TRIAL Allowed. Full Amount Returned if Dissatisfied.

BEWARE OF PUZZLE COMPETITIONS and the many other Worthless Imitations with which the market is filled.

This Watch, with over 2500 other STARTLING BARGAINS, is Beautifully Illustrated in H. Samuel's Grand New

ROYAL QUARTO VOLUME,

A Handsome Publication, gratifying the eye by a succession of Artistic Reproductions of Manufactures, and showing clearly the enormous saving made by purchasing direct from H. Samuel. Contains Hundreds of Remarkable Testimonials from Wearers. 2500 Engravings from the Actual Originals.

WATCHES, 7s., 10s., 15s., £25. SILVER ALBERTS, 4s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 9s. 6d., 12s. 6d. GOLD BROOCHES, 2s. 9d., 6s. 6d., 10s. 6d. SILVER BROOCHES, 1s., 2s., 2s. 6d. GEM RINGS, 6s. 6d., 9s. 6d., 15s., £20. Also Bangles, Pins, &c., &c., in Gold and Silver. Clocks, Cutlery, Plate, Musical Instruments. Bassinettes, Bags, Machines, Pipes, Umbrellas, &c., &c., at Wholesale Prices. EVERY ARTICLE GUARANTEED. ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION ASSURED Full particulars given on a separate sheet of H. Samuel's Special

YOU WRITE TO-DAY

FREE BONUS GIFTS,
Given away amongst Purchasers. Ten Lists for Selection. Handsome, Useful, and Desirable Gifts Free. Write to-day. Send Name and Address, and by First Post H. Samuel despatches this Volume to any address

ABSOLUTELY FREE!!!
Cut this from *The Penny Illustrated Paper*, and enclose it to H. Samuel, with all Orders. P.O. Orders to be payable to H. Samuel at the General P.O., Manchester.

WE SEND TO-MORROW

H. SAMUEL, 97, 99, 101, 33, 89, and 121, MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER.

SANDOW'S MAGAZINE,
"PHYSICAL CULTURE,"
6D.

AMONG THE
CONTENTS FOR AUGUST
WILL BE FOUND

Familiar Feats of Strength, and how to do them.

Physical Culture without Exercise.

By SANDOW.

PRICE SIXPENCE MONTHLY.

BENZINE COLLAS.
ASK FOR "COLLAS."
CLEANS GLOVES—CLEANS DRESSES.
CLEANS GLOVES—CLEANS DRESSES.
CLEANS GLOVES—CLEANS DRESSES.

BENZINE COLLAS.
BUY "COLLAS."
REMOVES TAR, OIL—PAINT, GREASE.
REMOVES TAR, OIL—PAINT, GREASE.
FROM FURNITURE—CLOTH, &c.

DO NOT BUY Common BENZINE.
See the word COLLAS on the Label and Cap.
Which is the Original. Extra refined.
After using, it becomes quite odourless.

BENZINE COLLAS.
ASK FOR "COLLAS"
Preparation, and take no other.
Sold Everywhere, 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. per Bottle.
Agents: J. SANGER AND SONS,
2, Winsley Street, Oxford Street, W.

VARICOCELE.
Every Man suffering from Varicocele and the allied troubles should send for Treatise describing its Causes, Symptoms, Results, and Successful and Painless Treatment without surgical operation or the use of cumbersome trusses and electrical appliances. Will be sent sealed, post free, 3 stamps.
J. MURRAY,
7, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON, W.C.

Celandine
CERTAIN
CURE FOR CORNS.
Removes Corns by the Roots in a week when other Remedies fail. Easily applied. Worn with the tightest boot. Thousands of Testimonials free; or a Bottle, post free, 14 stamps, from CHAVE and JACKSON, Chemists, Hereford. Agents everywhere.
F. Hurrell, Esq., Boreham, Chelmsford, writes—"'CELANDINE' removed my corns without the slightest pain. I have since cured eight men in my employ."

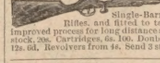
THE John Noble
HOME, HOLIDAY, AND HALF-GUINEA
COSTUMES

HIGHEST KNOWN VALUE FOR MONEY.
Patterns Post Free
of the two good, durable cloths in which all Costumes are made.
I. JOHN NOBLE CHEVIOT SERGE, weighty and weather resisting; and II. JOHN NOBLE COSTUME COATING, smooth surfaced and of lighter weight, together with New Illustrated 84-page Catalogue to all who name this paper.

MODEL 900.
A well-cut Open Coat and full wide Tailor Skirt, thoroughly well made and finished. Price complete, 10/6. Carriage, 6d. Skirt alone, 5/6. Carriage, 6d.
Also made up in WHITE PIQUE or in STOUT COTTON DRILL or DUCK (Blue, White, Fawn) at same price.
COLOURS: Black, Navy, Myrtle, Ruby, Fawn, Sage Green, Reseda, Purple, Grey, Electric, and Brown.
The Three Stock Sizes are 34 in., 36 in., 38 in. round bust (under arms); Skirts being 38 in., 40 in., and 42 in. long in front. Any other size can be Made to Measure, 1/6 extra.

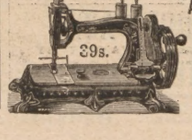
BOYS' TAILORING DEPARTMENT.
MODEL 973.
Strongly made Suit for Boys up to 7 or 8 years old. American Blouse, Cap and Knickers, Lanyard, Whistle, and Algiet. 5s. all Sizes. Suit made in Stout Western Serge (Black, Blue, Brown, and Grey). Carriage, 6d. Please state age of Boy when ordering.

BANKERS: LONDON AND MIDLAND BANK, Ltd.
Please mention "THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER" when ordering from
JOHN NOBLE, LTD., BROOK STREET MILLS, MANCHESTER.



15/- FOR ROOKS, PIGEONS, RABBITS
Single-Barrel, Hammerless, Breech-loading Shot-Guns, converted from Government Rifles, and fitted to take the ordinary No. 12 Central Fire shot-cartridges; specially bored, by an improved process for long distance shooting; 15s. each. Best quality, with self-ejecting action and pistol grip stock, 20s. Cartridges, 6s. 10d. Double Barrel Breech-loaders, from 30s. Air-Guns, 12s. 6d. Walking-Stick Guns, 12s. 6d. Revolvers from 4s. Send 3 stamps for Price List. MIDLAND GUN CO., BATH ST., BIRMINGHAM.

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS
who are troubled with Coughs, Colds, Loss of Flesh, and General Mal-nutrition, would benefit by using
Mellin's Cod-Liver Oil
Emulsion
MELLIN'S FOOD WORKS, PECKHAM, S.E.



'ATLAS' LOCK-STITCH SEWING-MACHINE, Equal in size and quality to any Machine. The best and cheapest for every use. Works by hand or treadle. Foulgrens guarantee. To ensure satisfaction we will send Machine on receipt of 5s. P.O. for ONE MONTH'S TRIAL, and if desired balance can be paid 5s. MONTHLY. 39/-
Call or write for Designs and Samples of Work.
THE 'ATLAS' MACHINE COMPANY,
182, HIGH STREET, CAMDEN TOWN, LONDON;
63, Seven Sisters Road, N.; and 14, High Road, Kilburn, N.W.

the Society, so I was present at her reception of the office last week; and she made a great impression upon the Committee, not only by her grace and beauty, but by her business-like qualities, which are very marked in one so young. She was very plainly dressed in a perfectly cut black cloth coat and shirt, a simple little hat of grey straw, and white gloves sewn with black.

Among Books To Read

I must mention first "Penelope's Experiences in Scotland," by Kate Douglas Wiggin, the charming author of "Timothy's Quest" and "A Cathedral Courtship." In the volume called by that name there is a second story, called "Penelope," and she is the same girl who has the experiences in Scotland. A very pretty love story runs through it. An amusing little book for holiday reading is "Her Ladyship's Elephant," by David D. Wells; and "Miss Erin," by M. E. Francis, is very bright and pretty. Some charming stories will be found in a volume called "Silence," by Mary E. Wilkins. The tale which gives its name to the collection is very pathetic.

A girl from Wales writes to me asking

How She Can Become a Journalist.

She wishes to enter that profession because she is sure that it is less trying and more lucrative than teaching, and, she adds, "no training is required"!!! How widespread that delusion seems to be, that no training is required to enable a would-be scribbler to write for the papers! I can assure my correspondent that, although here and there a man or woman may be born with some of the qualities out of which good journalists are made, training is absolutely necessary, and that the road to success is long and toilsome. Also, the prizes in the profession are few and the blanks many. I cannot recommend any girl to follow this very hardworking profession. Teaching is, I am aware, most wearisome, and the governess can very rarely put by anything for the future out of her very small salary. For a woman journalist there are

No Holidays!

She may leave town for two or three weeks; but her work goes with her, for even during holiday-time newspapers are published and read.

The London Season Proper

is over, and it is possible now to cross the streets in peace and comfort. The "bikes" are still very troublesome, but we have to put up with them. I wish they would not go dashing about in crowded thoroughfares. I expect every moment to see a bad accident. Two girl cyclists had a very narrow escape from being run over in the road I live in the other day. Both fell off their machines and soiled their dresses, and were bruised, I have no doubt.

Off for the Holidays,

many of my well-to-do and kind-hearted readers would, I feel sure, like to lend helping hands to procure for poor working girls the blessing of rest in fresh air likewise.

"The pale, anæmic, languid girls come back from the holiday rosy and light-hearted, strengthened to take up again the monotonous toil by which they live. All of us can admire their cheerful courage. Most of us can help to the 'beautiful time' made possible for them by this Fund."

So writes the generous supporter of the Factory Girls' Country Holiday Fund, which has been under the patronage of Princess Christian since the lamented death of the Duchess of Teck. Subscriptions will be thankfully received by the hon. secretary, Miss Canney, St. Peter's Rectory, Saffron Hill, London, E.C.; and by the hon. treasurer, Miss M. Wyatt, 1, Routh Road, Wandsworth Common, S.W.

Holiday Handbooks,

if they be clear and up-to-date, often save a world of trouble, and add materially to the enjoyment of the annual country trip. Among the best, albeit the cheapest I know, are Langley's Penny Holiday Guides to nearly every British and easily reached Continental pleasure and health resort worth visiting—to Breezy Brighton, Brilliant Brussels, Piquant Paris, and Cheery Cowes, Exhilarating Eastbourne, and Beautiful Bournemouth, Merry Margate, and the Picturesque Rhine to the Devon, East Coast, Swedish, Lancashire, Isle of Man, Irish, Welsh, Cumberland, and Scottish Haunts; each sent, post free, for 1½d. by F. E. Langley, 39, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.

A Sweet Poem,

one of a cluster of American verses culled by Mr. William Archer, caught my fancy in the August *Fall Mall Magazine*. It is by Miss Caroline Duer (a charming young lady, according to her portrait), and is called

Good Night.

Dearest, good night! The darkness spreads her wings
Over the restlessness of human things,
And stills awhile the tumult of the day.

We were together not two hours ago,
Playing our parts before the world's great show
Saying the words set down for us to say.

Yet are we nearer now than we have been,
Though the long streets lie silently between,
Though all the world should stretch between us two.

Think of me, dearest, not as I was then—
That was a worldly woman among "men":
This is a lonely woman who loves you.

MARGUERITE.

HOW HOLMAN HUNT BECAME A PAINTER.

IN an interesting illustrated interview in the *Young Man* for August we are told that Mr. Holman Hunt's father strongly objected to his following an artistic career, and so the boy was

Placed with an Auctioneer

and Estate Agent, with the idea that the prosaic work of a junior clerk would drive away his foolish notions. But by the irony of fate the Auctioneer had artistic proclivities, and soon discovered that his youthful assistant

"Could Draw."

In Mr. Holman Hunt's words: "One day the Auctioneer exclaimed to me, 'When there is nothing much to be done you and I will shut ourselves in here and have a day's painting together'; and so it happened that I was getting artistic encouragement from the very employer who should have been instilling into me commercial principles. This lasted about a year and a half, when owing to my employer's retiring from business, I obtained another situation in the City at a Manchester warehouse managed by a London agent of Richard Cobden. Here I sat by myself in a little room looking out on three blank walls, and made entries in a ledger.

"I remember an amusing incident of this period which gave me great delight at the time. The window of my room was made of ground glass, and having but little to do,

I Passed my Time Drawing Flies

with both pen and pencil upon its roughened surface. A good blot of ink sufficed for the body, and some delicate strokes with a hard pencil for the wings, and at a short distance the deception was perfect. Day by day the number of flies in that room increased, until one day my employer came in, stopped in front of the window, and said, 'I cannot make out how it is; every day I come into this room there seem to be more flies in it.' And he took up his handkerchief to brush them away.

"So the time went on slowly until I had been nearly two years in the City, and detested it more every day. However, my father permitted me to spend my little salary in

Taking Lessons of a City Portrait Painter,

for it was only as a profession that he disapproved of artistic employment. The lessons I received from this artist engrained certain habits and traditional practices, of which, in after years, I had much trouble to be rid. 'My master was, in his faults as well as his virtues, a follower of Sir Joshua Reynolds."

At last the explosion came, and the lad had to speak out.

"I Must be an Artist!"

he exclaimed; "and if you keep me in the City until I am twenty-one, it will only be so far spoiling my chances in the future." At the date of this conversation (1844) Holman Hunt was sixteen.

Then Ensued a Hard Fight.

Three days a week he painted portraits for a livelihood, when he could get any to do, for these windfalls were rare, and on the other days he went on with his work at the British Museum, sometimes copying pictures and sometimes acting as journeyman to other artists. As Mr. Holman Hunt has said, "Necessity must have helped in teaching me industry and patience."

Mr. Holman Hunt's Wonderful Picture, "The Light of the World,"

was painted between the hours of 9 p.m. and 5 a.m., by the light of a candle, and at ten o'clock in the morning the indefatigable artist had finished with slumber and had begun work again, mapping out the work he intended to do on the picture against the time that evening closed in. The result may be described as a triumph of "imaginative realism." In fact "The Light of the World" was painted under the stress of intense religious conviction, and the idea of the subject Mr. Holman Hunt regarded as an inspiration vouchsafed to him.

"Good! it's Masons" EXTRACT of HERBS For making NON-Intoxicating BEER.

Imitated but not equalled! One Tablespoontful of Mason's Extract of Herbs makes One Gallon of splendid Beer. A

6D. Bottle makes 8 GALLONS PRIME BEER (Non-Intoxicating). The most palatable, thirst-quenching, refreshing, animating tonic drink producable. For every OPEN-AIR WORKER and all employed in Shops, Mills, Manufactories and Mines. Agents Wanted, Of all chemists and stores, or of

NEWBALL & MASON, Nottingham

Sample Bottle Free 9 Stamps, 2 for 15 Stamps.

IRISH TWEED CLOTHING WEARS BEST.

Samples and Measure Forms on application. Send Post-Card To-day.

BUSINESS SUITS 17/6 AND UPWARDS.

LOUNGE SUITS 24/6 AND UPWARDS.

All Goods Carriage Paid.

Fit Guaranteed or Money Returned.

GOLD MEDAL, BELFAST, 1895.

THE LIMERICK CLOTHING FACTORY, LTD., LIMERICK.

BANKERS: THE BANK OF IRELAND.

MASON'S The Only Painless Corn Cure.

Never known to Fail. KILLCORN

Sold by all Chemists, Stores, &c., Price 1/- per bottle, or post free from the Proprietor, 3 Guildford St., Leeds.

KEARSLEY'S 100 YEARS REPUTATION WIDOW WELCH'S FEMALE PILLS.

Cure all obstructions, irregularities, anæmia, and all female complaints. They contain no irritant, and have approval of the Medical Profession. Beware of imitations. Boxes 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., of all Chemists. The 2s. 9d. Box contains three times the number of pills.

DON'T FORGET THIS.

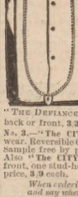
Farmers, Pigeon Fanciers, and Poultry Keepers.

You can have free for the asking, from any Ironmonger, A useful little book which will give you all Information as to the best way of building and roofing with RED HAND FELTS

Your small Sheds, Poultry Runs, &c.

Formerly manufactured for the trade, but now first published to the public direct.

UNLAUNDRIED WHITE SHIRTS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.



"THE DEFIANCE."

In the two years they have been before the public thousands have been distributed through Great Britain and the Colonies, and now from all quarters unsolicited testimonials and repeat orders are daily received. It is a combination of "perfection in cut and quality," with lowness in price, seldom found in an advertised article.

One Trial Sufficient.

QUALITY.

No. 1.—"The DEFIANCE." Pure linen, cuffs and fronts. A wonderful shirt, 2/6 each; 14/6 per half-dozen, post free

No. 2.—"The CONQUEROR." Reversible Cuffs, to button back or front. Sample free by post, 3/9, or 21/6 per half-dozen, post free

No. 3.—"The CITY SHIRT." Fit for a duke to wear. Reversible Cuffs, and to button back or front. Sample free by post, 3/9, or 21/6 per half-dozen, post free. Also "The CITY EVENING SHIRT," with broad front, one stud-hole, and large cuffs, at the same price, 3/9 each.

When ordering, mention size of neckband, and any whether to button back or front.

PETTIGREW & STEPHENS, Manufacturers, Dept. J, 191, SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.

UNPARALLELED OFFER!!! STARTLING INNOVATION!!!

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, &c.,

Supplied on a unique system of purchase WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. FREE TRIAL OFFERED.

CATALOGUE FREE. Send to-day (a post-card will do) for our enlarged & improved Catalogue, containing full particulars of goods & terms of our Periodical Payment System. Mention this paper. *Agents are invited to write for Terms.*

J. G. Graves, Watch Importer and Jeweller, Division Street, Sheffield.

TOOTH-ACHE CURED INSTANTLY BY BUNTER'S Prevents Decay. Saves Extraction. Sleepless Nights Prevented. NERVINE

Neuralgic Headache and all Nerve Pains removed by BUNTER'S NERVINE. All Chemists, 1s. 1½d.

INTERNATIONAL UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION. Earl's Court.

West Brompton and West Kensington.
Director-General, EMILE KIRALFY.
ADMISSION DAILY, ONE SHILLING.
Open 11 a.m. to 11 p.m.
ACRES OF AMUSEMENT UNDER COVER.
THE CHAMOUNIX MINSTRELS.

EMPRESS THEATRE.

At 3.30 and 9.0 p.m.
GRAND PATRIOTIC NAVAL SPECTACLE.
EVERY ENGLISHMAN MUST SEE IT.
REAL BOMBARDMENT OF PORTS
BY MODEL MEN-OF-WAR.
PEACE BY DAY. WAR BY NIGHT.
Thousands of Reserved Seats, 6d., 1s., 2s., and 3s.
Imperial Japanese Troupe. Bella Napoli Troupe.
Fenny's Hungary Grand Panorama. Moorish Camp.
Hagenbeck's Zoological Kindergarten. Viscograph.
GREAT WHEEL—300 FEET HIGH.
GRAND MILITARY and other CONCERTS DAILY.
BAND OF THE GRENADIER GUARDS.
BAND OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.
LONDON EXHIBITIONS ORCHESTRAL BAND.

IT TAKES LESS THAN A MINUTE TO MAKE A GLASS OF BI-LEMONADE WITH TALBOT'S FRUIT EXTRACTS

Just the thing for Garden Parties. The New Home-hold Drink for all times.

All trouble saved. No sugar required. Any quantity made instantly by simply adding water.

6d. Tin makes 1 to 2 Gallons.

Ask your Grocer for 6d. tin Bi-Lemonade (Clock and Glass Brand). Take no substitute. Sample Tin for 8 stamps of Sole Makers, TALBOT & Co., Gloucester

EPPS'S GRATEFUL—COMFORTING COCOA

ROYAL AJAX CYCLES!

Best Value on Earth! Immense Stock of Ladies' and Gents' Machines. New and Secondhand. Wonderful Bargains. Carriage Paid. Easy Payments from 10s. monthly, or large Cash Discount. One year's guarantee.

Illustrated Price-Lists Post Free on Application. Old Bicycles Exchanged.—THE BRITISH CYCLE MFG. CO., 45, Everton Road, Liverpool.

HAVE YOU A CATALOGUE?

BUY YOUR WATCHES AND JEWELLERY DIRECT.

Do not pay extortionate old-fashioned charges. Watches supplied direct to wearers at Wholesale Prices from 4s. 6d. upwards. Our Celebrated Silver English Levers free for P.O.O. 40s. One Month's Free Trial. 9-ct. Gold at Silver prices. Brooches, 4s.; Rings, 3s. 6d.; Pins, 2s. 3d. See our magnificent Catalogue (over 1700 Engravings) of Gold and Silver goods before purchasing anywhere, sent Post Free. Clubs supplied. C. MEEKS, 100, Spencer Street, Birmingham.

BIRKBECK BANK.

Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane.
TWO AND A HALF PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on Deposits, repayable on demand.
TWO PER CENT. on minimum Monthly Balances of Current Accounts when not drawn below £100.
STOCKS and SHARES purchased and sold.
The BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with particulars, on application. FRANCIS HAVENSCROFT, Manager.

THE CHEAP WOOD COMPANY

supply deals, battens, flooring, &c., at very low prices. Doors, sashes, and frames, and other joinery work, ironmongery, glass, &c. Catalogues sent post free on application to THE CHEAP WOOD COMPANY, 72, Bishopsgate Street Within, London, E.C.

'COOPER CYCLES' FROM £5 10s.

Competition Defied. Latest Design Frame. Large Weldless Steel Tubes, Ball Bearings, Tangent Wheels, Brake, Mud Guards, Cushion Tyres, £5 10s.; Pneumatic, £7 10s. Ladies', with Dress and Gear Guards, from £6. 12 Months' Warranty. Lists Free. *Agents Wanted.*

WM. COOPER, 753, Old Kent Road, London, S.E.

GIGANTIC SALE OF DRESS MATERIALS

END-OF-SEASON BARGAINS.

Our Well-Known "GUINEA" Dress Lengths for 21s. Remnant Bundles, 5/6 and 7/6. All Parcels Carriage Paid. Patterns Post Free, and may be kept. Write to-day for Patterns to

E. BROADHEAD & SON, The Warehouse, OSSETT, Yorkshire.

100 PORTRAITS Stamp Size, 3/6. 24 for 16/12 Cabinet Portraits, 5/6; 6 for 3/-; 3 for 2/-; 12 Carte Portraits, 2/6; 6 for 1/6. 81in. Portrait, 5/-. In Platinotype, 5/-. Permanent Enlargements. Send Carte or Cabinet with Postal Order to FRANCIS and CO., 29, Lodgate Hill, London. Established 1886.

CYCLE DEPOTS

BEST IN LONDON Lists Post Free. RIDING SCHOOLS

High-Class Selection of GENTS', LADIES', & JUVENILE CYCLES, From £3. Cash, or on Easy Terms, 12- Monthly. Head Depôt: 92 to 98, Blackfriars Road, London, S.E.

Practical Tuition Until Perfect, 10/6. Single Lesson, 2/-. PURCHASERS TAUGHT FREE. Open 9 till 9. West End Branch: 124, King's Road, Sloane Sq., S.W.

CYCLEDOM LTD.

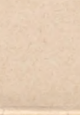
Post Free, Three Stamps.

ON the MODERN TREATMENT of NERVOUS DISEASES and EXHAUSTION in MEN by LOCAL ABSORPTION. Fully up to the advanced ideas on the subject.—London: GIBBS, SMITH and CO., 10, High Holborn.

£1 WEEKLY

An income of 12/6 to £1 per week can be earned in spare time or evenings by any person able to write. Proof sent free anywhere to those sending addressed envelope to—

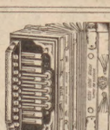
T. SMITH and CO. (Dept. M 3), 16, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.



DR. MACKENZIE'S CATARRH CURE SMELLING BOTTLE

Cures Nervous Headache, cures Cold in the Head, instantly relieves Hay Fever and Neuralgia in the Head, is the best remedy for Faintness or Dizziness. Price One Shilling. Sold by all Chemists and Stores. *Refuse Worthless Imitations.* Post Free, 15 stamps, from

MACKENZIE'S CURE DEPOT, READING.



ORGAN-TONE ACCORDIONS. Exceptional Value for Cash or Easy Terms.

4/- PER MONTH

Carriage Paid. Price List Free.

DOUGLAS & CO., 7, South St., London, E.C. (Near Moorgate St. Stn.)

Now Ready.

CASES FOR BINDING THE HALF-YEARLY VOLUME of the PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER.

Price 2s.; or by Parcel Post, 2s. 4½d. Order through your Newsagent.

INGRAM BROTHERS, 198, Strand, London, W.C.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE

Is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Pimples and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous. It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the cause from the blood and bones. Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it. In Bottles, 2s. 9d. and 11s. each, of Chemists everywhere.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS.

PUREST & BEST.

DE CARLE'S RIPE FRUIT DRINKS

PURE! DELECTABLE!! REFRESHING!!!

LEMON, LIME FRUIT, ORANGE, RASPBERRY, &c., &c.

CONTAIN THE WHOLE FLAVOUR OF SOUND, RIPE FRUIT.

Of all Grocers, price 4½d. Sample, Six Stamps.

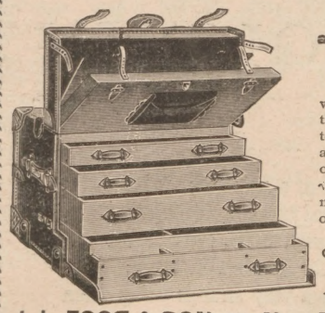
DE CARLE & SON, DEPT. P.I.P., NORWICH. GOLD MEDAL.

Reject Base Substitutes. Ask for and be sure you obtain DE CARLE'S Original.

POST FREE, THREE STAMPS.

A TREATISE on the Cure of Nervous and Physical Exhaustion in Men, Loss of Vital Power, and its accompanying diseases; their successful Cure by an entirely Original and Effective System of Treatment.—JAMES MURRAY, 7, Southampton Row, London, W.C.

Foot's Patent Trunks.



The bottom is as accessible as the top.

Open in the front and are fitted with sliding drawers which allow the various articles of dress and toilet to be kept entirely separate and enable the things in any part of trunk to be got at instantly without confusion or disarrangement of contents. The desideratum of every traveller, tourist, &c.

Made in various sizes, of Compressed Cane, Wood Fibre, &c.

PRICES from 40/-.

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.

J. L. FOOT & SON, 171a New Bond St., London, W.

EGYPTIAN GOLD AND CARBON DIAMONDS.

The only perfect substitute yet invented. The new Gold and Diamonds are perfect in every respect, imitating, in appearance, 18-ct. Gold and Diamonds of the first water. Having been tested, we are confident of their wear. They will stand all Waters, Acids, Alkali, Heat, &c., the Gold being one colour throughout, and beautifully finished.

LADIES' 5-STONE HALF-HOOP DRESS RING. Very Handsome (our specialité); mixed stones; wear guaranteed; equal to one costing £5. Post free, 1/6.

GENT'S MASSIVE BLOODSTONE SIGNET RING. Really Marvellous value. Selling in Thousands. Post free, 2/9.

5-STONE HALF-HOOP RING. Very Handsome Diamonds or Mixed Stones, 3/6. Handsome Engagement Ring.

ENGRAVED KEEPER. Beautifully Chased and well finished, equal to one costing 50s.; stamped 18-ct.; detection defied. Post free, 1/6.

LADIES' GIPSY BRILLIANT RING. A Perfect Gem. A Pretty Present. Post free, 1/6.

WEDDING RING. Equals 22-ct., and is stamped; has as good an appearance. Post free, 1/6.

FOR SIZE OF FINGER CUT HOLE IN CARD.

NOTICE.—All Goods not approved will be exchanged. Postal Orders preferred. Send for our Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue of Watches and Jewellery, post free.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

FOR ALL

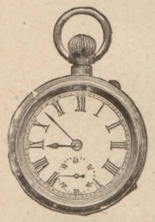
BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

SUCH AS

Sick Headache, Constipation, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver & Female Ailments.

Prepared only by the Proprietor, THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, in boxes, 9½d., 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each, with full directions. Sold everywhere.

5/- Watch & Chain for 5/-



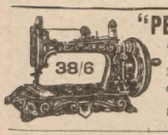
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

CHAIN 2/6 each. CHAIN 2/6 each.

In order to introduce our **Egyptian Gold Jewellery** to the notice of the readers of this journal, we intend on payment of 2/6 extra, **PRESENTING A WATCH**, guaranteed good timekeeper, to **Every Purchaser of one of our Gold Chains**, which, for wear and appearance, equal one costing £10. We are receiving hundreds of unsolicited testimonials. Intending purchasers should **send at once** in order to **secure this Wonderful Gift.** Sent, carriage paid, on receipt of P.O. or Stamps for **5/6**; two, post free, **10/6**; Locket or Seal Charm, **1s.** extra.

NOTICE.—The Watches are Gentlemen's size. Ladies' can be had for 1/- more.

P. GRAHAM and CO., 277, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.



"PERFECTA" LOCK-STITCH MACHINE

A FULL SIZE MACHINE, WITH ALL ACCESSORIES. Unsurpassed for Quality and Value. Thousands in Use. Price 38/6 for Cash, or may be purchased by Payments of 5/- PER MONTH. 4 Years' Warranty. Full particulars, giving exact design & size, FREE. SENT ON TRIAL. CARRIAGE PAID. DOUGLAS & CO., 7, SOUTH STREET, LONDON, E.C. (*Near Moorgate Street Station.*)

COMFORT IN WALKING.

Beetham's Corn Plaster

IT ACTS LIKE MAGIC In Relieving all Pain and Throbbing, and soon Cures the WORST CORNS & BUNIONS. It Softens and Removes all HARD CALLOSITIES on the soles of the feet. If you suffer, try a Box; you will never regret it.

N.B.—This Plaster is quite different to all others.

Boxes, 1s. 1½d., of all Chemists, or post free for 14 stamps, from the Proprietors, M. BEETHAM and SON, Chemists, CHELTENHAM.

CURES when all other Remedies Fail.

D'ALMAINE'S

Every Instrument warranted for ten years. Carriage Free on approval, Easy Terms. Full price paid will be allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class Instrument.

PIANOS FROM 12 GS.

ORGANS FROM 5 GS.

D'ALMAINE & CO. (Estab. 115 Years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.

C. BRANDAUER & CO.'S

CIRCULAR-POINTED PENS.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS.

This Series of Pens Write as Smoothly as a Lead Pencil. Neither Scratch nor Spurt, the points being rounded by a special process. Assorted Sample Box for seven stamps from the

WORKS, BIRMINGHAM.

For ALL who Cycle DUNLOP TYRES *are simply perfect, and perfectly simple. Cheaper and Better than Ever.*

Quality Guaranteed under a £10,000 penalty.

"All About Dunlop Tyres for 1898," a handsome illustrated booklet, gratis and post free.

THE DUNLOP PNEUMATIC TYRE CO., LTD., 160 to 166, CLERKENWELL ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

TO THE MARRIED AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY OF BOTH SEXES.

Read carefully my New Book, which treats Every Branch of this Delicate Question of Large Families, as commended by an eminent London physician. Send postal order, 1s. 6d., for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the Author, Mr. WALLACE DOUSE, Science Lecturer, Kingsley House, Nottingham. An M.P. writes: "Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished, comfort in homes secured." Name this paper, please.

THE GREAT REMEDY.

BLAIR'S GOUT PILLS

FOR GOUT, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.

The excruciating pain is quickly relieved, and cured in a few days, by these celebrated Pills. SURE, SAFE, and EFFECTUAL. All Chemists and Stores. At 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per Box.

A BOOK FOR LADIES.

The information contained in this book ought to be known by every married woman, and it will not harm the unmarried to read. No book is written which goes so thoroughly into matters relating to married women. Some may think too much is told. Such can scarcely be the case, for knowledge is power and the means of attaining happiness. The book can be had in envelope from Dr. T. R. ALLINSON, 220 Box, 5, Spanish Place, Manchester Square, London, W. In return for a Postal Order for 1s. 2d.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION. Pimples, Black Specks, Freckles, Sunburn, and unsightly Blotches on the Face, Neck, Arms, and Hands can be instantly removed by using Mrs. JAMES'S HERBAL OINTMENT, made entirely from herbs, and warranted harmless. It possesses a most delightful fragrance, and the lovely clearness it imparts to the skin astonishes everyone. Of most Chemists, or a box of it sent (with testimonial and directions for use), post free and free from observation, to any address, on receipt of 15 stamps.—Mrs. C. JAMES, 268, Caledonian Road, Barnsbury, London, N.

HAIR DESTROYER.—JAMES'S Depilatory instantly and effectually removes superfluous hair from the Face, Neck or Arms, without injury to the skin. No lady should be without it. To be had of most Chemists, or a box of it sent (with directions) free from observation, post free, 15 stamps.—Mrs. C. JAMES, 268, Caledonian Road, London, N.

LUXURIANT HAIR.—Long Flowing Eyelashes, Eyebrows, &c., are Quickly produced by using JAMES'S HERBAL POMADE. It is most invaluable for the production of whiskers, beard, and moustaches; it causes the hair to grow on bald places and scanty partings like magic. Of all Chemists, 1s.; or a box of it sent (with directions for use), free from observation, post free for 15 stamps.—Mrs. C. JAMES, 268, Caledonian Road, London, N.

NEAUDROP If your Artificial Teeth are loose or move in the mouth, or are not comfortable, or do not properly adhere, then use "NEAUDROP," which will instantly make them firm. P.O. 1s. 1d. post free. JOHN LEE, 33, Strand, W.C.

STILL THE TALK OF LONDON.

W. J. HARRIS & CO.'S UNRIVALLED DEFIANCE LOCKSTITCH SEWING-MACHINE, works by Hand or Treadle; four years' warranty with each Machine. Especially adapted for Dressmaking and Family Sewing, and so simple as to require no instruction beyond the Guide-Book, which is given with each Machine.

Sent to any part of the Country on Easy Terms, Five Shillings per Month.

DO NOT FAIL to send for Design, showing exact size of this Machine, with Samples of Work and Full Particulars Post Free.

W. J. HARRIS & CO., LTD., Chief Office: 51, RYE LANE, PECKHAM: 219, OLD KENT RD.; 69, NEWINGTON CAUSEWAY; 391 MARE ST., HACKNEY, LONDON; 62, POWIS STREET, WOOLWICH; AND BRANCHES.

ONLY 40/- COMPLETE.

DRUNKENNESS

CURED. A Lady having cured her husband secretly of intemperate habits will gladly send particulars of the remedy on receipt of stamped envelope. MRS. P.L.P. HARRINGTON, 4, Featherstone Bldgs., London, W.C.

FITS CURED

From the first dose of **Ozerine** fits cease. It is the only cure for Epilepsy. It has cured thousands when everything else failed. 4/6, 11/-, post free; guarantee given with 11/- bottle. Money returned if **Ozerine** fails. Free sample Mr. NICHOLL, Phar. Chem., 25, High Street, BELFAST.

JOHN BULL'S CHOICE.

IN science they run a rare race, John,
In art, too, good action's displayed,
But sterner and harder's the chase, John,
When running for conquest in trade;
For trade is a very strange thing, John
And many its praises will sing, John.
But whether you cope
With fabrics or soap,
To only the best will you cling, John.

Though many new soaps now are sold, John,
'Midst other adulterate wares,
You still remain true to the old, John,
Your always reliable PEARS';
For more than a century now, John,
PEARS' SOAP has been first, you'll allow, John.
And, being the best,
It leads all the rest,—
A fact to which rivals must bow, John.

You own a complexion most fair, John,
Your skin is as smooth as can be,
No pimples or blotches are there, John.
From every blemish 'tis free;
PEARS' SOAP is the secret of that, John,
It isn't made up of free fat, John,
Nor alkaline blots
That bring out the spots,—
On that you may bet a new hat, John.

PEARS' SOAP has been tested and tried, John,
By chemists and doctors of fame,
And all of them firmly decide, John,
It's first both in value and name.
To the skin it is fragrant and sweet, John,
It gives you a lather complete, John;
It soothes and delights
Your days and your nights,
And nothing its record can beat, John.

So keep to PEARS' SOAP and you're right, John,
It's sound and it's honest, like you,
Its purity still is its might, John,
And that can be said of but few.
In palace and cottage it's used, John,
Of falling-off never accused, John;
All over the earth
It's known for its worth,
Its patronage never refused, John.